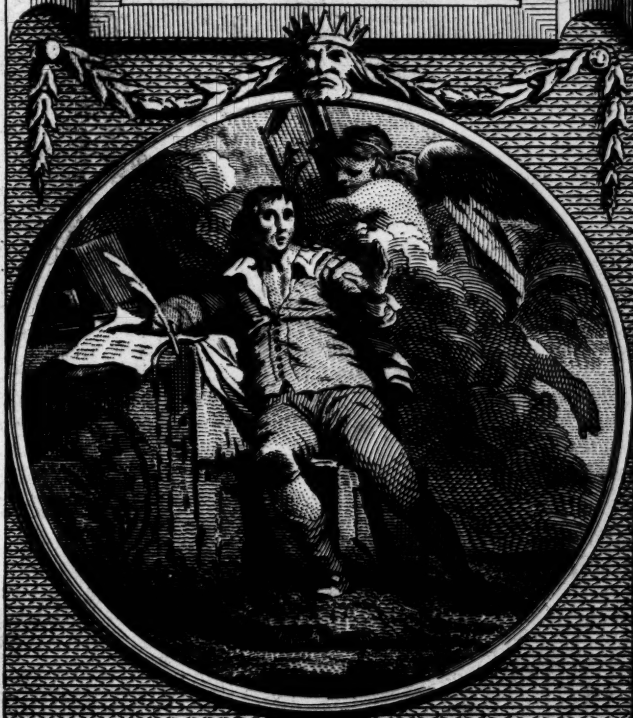


BELL'S EDITION,
The POETS of GREAT BRITAIN
COMPLETE, FROM
CHAUCER to CHURCHILL.



MILTON VOLUME IV.
My Mute with Angels did divide to Sing.

1542.

Alvainer del.

Printed for John Bell near Exeter Exchange Strand London Nov: 12th 1777.

Granger scul.



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THE
POETICAL WORKS
OF
JOHN MILTON,

FROM
THE TEXT OF DR. NEWTON.

IN FOUR VOLUMES.

WITH THE LIFE OF THE AUTHOR,

AND A

CRITIQUE ON PARADISE LOST,

BY JOSEPH ADDISON, ESQ.

VOL. IV.

EDINBURG:

AT THE Apollo Press, BY THE MARTINS.

Anno 1776.

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POETICAL WORKS
OF
JOHN MILTON

THE TEXT OF DR. NEWTON



CRITIQUE ON PARADISE LOST

BY JOSEPH ADDISON, ESQ.

VOL. IV.

(EDINBURGH)

AT THE BOOKS OF THE MANTON

1750

P O E M S

UPON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

SONNETS,		ELEGIES,
PSALMS,		ODES,

&c. &c. &c.

THE AUTHOR

JOHN MILTON.

F R O M

THE TEXT OF DR. NEWTON.

-----Baccare frontem
Cingite, ne vati noceat mala lingua futuro. Virg. Eclog. 7.

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SONNETS
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THE

BRITISH MUSEUM

Printed by W. Clowes and Sons, London.

1847

EDINBURGH:

AT THE SPALDING HOUSE, IN THE MARKET.

1847.

POEMS ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

THE STATIONER TO THE READER.

[Prefixed to the first Edition of Milton's Poems, printed in 1645.]

IT is not any private respect of gain, gentle Reader, for the slightest pamphlet is now-a-days more vendible than the works of learnedest men; but it is the love I have to our own language, that hath made me diligent to collect and set forth such pieces both in prose and verse, as may renew the wonted honor and esteem of our English tongue: and it's the worth of these both English and Latin poems, not the flourish of any prefixed encomiums that can invite thee to buy them, though these are not without the highest commendations and applause of the learnedest Academics, both domestic and foreign; and amongst those of our own country, the unparallel'd attestation of that renowned Provost of Eton, Sir Henry Wotton. I know not thy palate how it relishes such dainties, nor how harmonious thy soul is; perhaps more trivial airs may please thee better. But howsoever thy opinion is spent upon these, that encouragement I have already received from the most ingenious men in their clear and courteous entertainment of Mr Waller's late choice pieces, hath once more made me adventure into the world, presenting it with these ever-green, and not to be blasted laurels. The Author's more peculiar excellency in these

Studies was too well known to conceal his papers, or to keep me from attempting to solicit them from him. Let the event guide itself which way it will, I shall deserve of the age, by bringing into the light as true a birth as the Muses have brought forth since our famous Spenser wrote; whose poems in these English ones are as rarely imitated, as sweetly excell'd. Reader, if thou art eagley'd to censure their worth, I am not fearful to expose them to thy exactest perusal.

Thine to command,

HUMPH. MOSELEY.

POEMS ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

I. *Anno etatis 17. On the death of a fair infant, dying of a cough.*

O FAIREST flower no sooner blown but blasted,
Soft silken primrose fading timelessly,
Summer's chief honor, if thou hadst out-last'd
Bleak Winter's force that made thy blossom dry;
For he being amorous on that lovely dye
That did thy cheek envermell, thought to kiss,
But kill'd, alas, and then bewail'd his fatal bliss.

II.

For since grim Aquilo his charioteer
By boistrous rape th'Athenian damsel got,
He thought it touch'd his deity full near,
If likewise he some fair one wedded not,
Thereby to wipe away th' infamous blot
Of long-uncoupled bed, and childless eld,
Which 'mongst the wanton gods a foul reproach was

III.

So mounting up in icy-pearled car,
Through middle empire of the freezing air
He wander'd long, till thee he spy'd from far:
There ended was his quest, there ceas'd his care.
Down he descended from his snow-soft chair,
But all unwares with his cold kind embrace
Unhous'd thy virgin soul from her fair biding place.

POEMS UPON SEVERAL OCCASIONS. IV.

Yet art thou not inglorious in thy fate;
 For so Apollo, with unweeting hand,
 Whilome did slay his dearly-loved mate,
 Young Hyacinth born on Eurotas' strand, 25
 Young Hyacinth the pride of Spartan land;

But then transform'd him to a purple flower:
 Alack that so to change thee Winter had no power.

Yet can I not persuade me thou art dead,
 Or that thy corse corrupts in earth's dark womb, 30
 Or that thy beauties lie in wormy bed,
 Hid from the world in a low delved tomb;
 Could Heav'n for pity thee so strictly doom?

Oh no! for something in thy face did shine
 Above mortality, that shew'd thou wast divine. 35

VI.
 Resolve me then, oh Soul most surely blest,
 (If so it be that thou these complaints dost hear)
 Tell me bright Spirit where'er thou hoverest,
 Whether above that high first-moving sphere,
 Or in th' Elysian fields (if such there were) 40

Oh say me true, if thou wert mortal wight,
 And why from us so quickly thou didst take thy flight.

VII.
 Wert thou some star which from the ruin'd roof
 Of shak'd Olympus by mischance didst fall;
 Which careful Jove in Nature's true behoof 45

Took up, and in fit place did reinstall?
 Or did of late Earth's sons besiege the wall
 Of sheeny Heav'n, and thou some goddess fled
 Amongst us here below to hide thy nectar'd head?

VIII.

Or wert thou that just maid who once before
 Forfook the hated earth, O tell me sooth,
 And cam'st again to visit us once more?
 Or wert thou that sweet smiling youth,
 Or that crown'd matron sage white-robed Truth?
 Or any other of that heav'nly brood 55
 Let down in cloudy throne to do the world some good?

IX.

Or wert thou of the golden-winged host,
 Who having clad thyself in human weed,
 To Earth from thy prefixed seat didst post,
 And after short abode fly back with speed, 60
 As if to show what creatures Heav'n doth breed,
 Thereby to set the hearts of men on fire
 To scorn the sordid world, and unto Heav'n aspire?

X.

But oh why didst thou not stay here below
 To bless us with thy Heav'n-lov'd innocence, 65
 To slake his wrath whom sin hath made our foe,
 To turn swift-rushing black Perdition hence,
 Or drive away the slaughtering Pestilence,
 To stand 'twixt us and our deserved smart? 69
 But thou canst best perform that office where thou art.

Then thou the mother of so sweet a child
 Her false imagin'd loss cease to lament,
 And wisely learn to curb thy sorrows wild;
 Think what a present thou to God hast sent,
 And render him with patience what he lent;
 This if thou do, he will an offspring give,
 That till the world's last end shall make thy name to

II. *Anno Aetatis 19. At a vacation exercise in the college, part Latin, part English. The Latin speeches ended, the English thus began.*

HAIL native Language, that by sinews weak
 Didst move my first endeavoring tongue to speak,
 And mad'st imperfect words with childish trips,
 Half-unpronounc'd, slide through my infant-lips,
 Driving dumb Silence from the portal door,
 Where he had mutely sat two years before:
 Here I salute thee, and thy pardon ask,
 That now I use thee in my latter task;
 Small loss it is that thence can come unto thee,
 I know my tongue but little grace can do thee;
 Thou need'st not be ambitious to be first,
 Believe me I have thither packt the worst;
 And, if it happen as I did forecast,
 The daintiest dishes shall be serv'd up last,
 I pray thee then deny me not thy aid
 For this same small neglect that I have made:

But haste thee strait to do me once a pleasure,
And from thy wardrobe bring thy chiefest treasure,
Not those new-fangled toys, and trimming slight
Which takes our late fantasies with delight, 20
But cull those richest robes, and gay'st attire
Which deepest spirits, and choicest wits desire:
I have some naked thoughts that rove about,
And loudly knock to have their passage out,
And weary of their place do only stay 25
Till thou hast deck'd them in thy best array;
That so they may without suspect or fears
Fly swiftly to this fair assembly's ears;
Yet I had rather, if I were to chuse,
Thy service in some graver subject use, 30
Such as may make thee search thy coffers round,
Before thou clothe my fancy in fit sound:
Such where the deep transported mind may soar
Above the wheeling poles, and at Heav'n's door
Look in, and see each blissful deity 35
How he before the thunderous throne doth lie,
List'ning to what unshorn Apollo sings
To th' touch of golden wires, while Hebe brings
Immortal nectar to her kingly fire:
Then passing through the spheres of watchful fire, 40
And misty regions of wide air next under
And hills of snow and lofts of piled thunder,
May tell at length how green-ey'd Neptune raves,
In Heav'n's defiance must'ring all his waves;

Then sing of secret things that came to pass 45
 When beldam Nature in her cradle was;
 And last of kings and queens and heroes old,
 Such as the wise Demodocus once told
 In solemn songs at King Alcinous' feast,
 While sad Ulysses' soul and all the rest 50
 Are held with his melodious harmony
 In willing chains and sweet captivity.
 But sic, my wand'ring Muse, how thou dost stray!
 Expectance calls thee now another way,
 Thou know'st it must be now thy only bent 55
 To keep in compass of thy predicament;
 Then quick about thy purpos'd business come,
 That to the next I may resign my room.

*Then Ens is represented as father of the Predicaments his
 ten sons, whereof the eldest stood for substance with his
 canons, which Ens, thus speaking, explains.*

Good luck befriend thee, Son; for at thy birth 60
 The faery ladies danc'd upon the hearth;
 Thy drowsy nurse hath sworn she did them spie
 Come tripping to the room where thou didst lie,
 And sweetly singing round about thy bed
 Strow all their blessings on thy sleeping head.
 She heard them give thee this, that thou shouldst still
 From eyes of mortals walk invisible; 66
 Yet there is something that doth force my fear,
 For once it was my dismal hap to hear

A Sibyl old, bow-bent with crooked age,
 That far events full wisely could presage, 70
 And in Time's long and dark prospective glass
 Forefaw what future days should bring to pass;
 Your son, said she, (nor can you it prevent)
 Shall subject be to many an accident.

O'er all his brethren he shall reign as king, 75
 Yet every one shall make him underling,

And those that cannot live from him afunder
 Ungratefully shall strive to keep him under,

In worth and excellence he shall out-go them,
 Yet being above them, he shall be below them; 80

From others he shall stand in need of nothing,
 Yet on his brothers shall depend for clothing,

To find a foe it shall not be his hap,
 And Peace shall lull him in her flow'ry lap; 85

Yet shall he live in strife, and at his door
 Devouring War shall never cease to roar:

Yea it shall be his natural property
 To harbour those that are at enmity.

What power, what force, what mighty spell, if not
 Your learned hands, can loose this Gordian knot? 90

The new Quantity and Quality spake in prose, then Relation was call'd by his name.

Rivers arise; whether thou be the son
 Of utmost Tweed, or Ouse, or gulphy Dun,

Or Trent, who like some earth-born giant spreads
 His thirty arms along th' indented meads,

Or fullen Mole that runneth underneath, 95
 Or Severn swift, guilty of maiden's death,
 Or rocky Avon, or of sedgy Lee,
 Or coaly Tlue, or ancient hallow'd Dee,
 Or Humber loud that keeps the Scythian's name,
 Or Medway smooth, or royal towered Thame. 100

[The rest was prose.]

III. *On the morning of Christ's nativity.* Compos'd 1629,

I.

THIS is the month, and this the happy morn,
 Wherein the Son of Heav'n's eternal King,
 Of wedded Maid, and Virgin mother born,
 Our great redemption from above did bring;
 For so the holy Sages once did sing, 15

That he our deadly forfeit should release,
 And with his Father work us a perpetual peace.

II.

That glorious form, that light unsufferable,
 And that far-beaming blaze of majesty,
 Wherewith he wont at Heav'n's high council-table
 To sit the midst of Trinal Unity,
 He laid aside; and here with us to be, 25

Forsook the courts of everlasting day,
 And chose with us a darksome house of mortal clay,

III.

Say heav'nly Muse, shall not thy sacred vein 15
 Afford a present to the Infant God?
 Hast thou no verse, no hymn, or solemn strain,
 To welcome him to this his new abode,
 Now while the Heav'n by the sun's team untrod,
 Hath took no print of the approaching light, 20
 And all the spangled host keep watch in squadrons
 [bright? IV.]

See how from far upon the eastern road
 The star-led Wisards haste with odors sweet:
 O run, prevent them with thy humble ode,
 And lay it lowly at his blessed feet, 25
 Have thou the honor first thy Lord to greet,
 And join thy voice unto the angel quire,
 From out his secret altar touch'd with hallow'd fire.

The Hymn.

I.

It was the winter wild,
 While the Heav'n-born child 30
 All meanly wrapt in the rude manger lies;
 Nature in awe to him
 Had doff't her gaudy trim,
 With her great Master so to sympathize:
 It was no season then for her 35
 To wanton with the sun her lusty paramour.

II.

Only with speeches fair,
 She woo's the gentle Air,
 To hide her guilty front with innocent snow,
 And on her naked shame,
 Pollute with sinful blame,
 The faintly veil of maiden white to throw,
 Confounded, that her Maker's eyes
 Should look so near upon her foul deformities.

III.

But he her fears to cease,
 Sent down the meek-eyed Peace;
 She crown'd with olive green, came softly sliding
 Down through the turning sphere,
 His ready harbinger,
 With turtle wing the amorous clouds dividing,
 And waving wide her myrtle wand,
 She strikes an universal peace through sea and land.

IV.

No war, or battel's sound,
 Was heard the world around;
 The idle spear and shield were high up hung,
 The hooked chariot stood,
 Unstain'd with hostile blood,
 The trumpet spake not to the armed throng,
 And kings sat still with awful eye,
 As if they surely knew their sovran Lord was by,

V.

But peaceful was the night,
 Wherein the Prince of Light
 His reign of peace upon the earth began:
 The winds with wonder whist
 Smoothly the waters kist, 65
 Whisp'ring new joys to the mild ocean,
 Who now hath quite forgot to rave,
 While birds of calm sit brooding on the charmed wave.

VI.

The stars with deep amaze
 Stand fix'd in stedfast gaze, 70
 Bending one way their precious influence,
 And will not take their flight,
 For all the morning light,
 Or Lucifer that often warn'd them thence;
 But in their glimmering orbs did glow, 75
 Until their Lord himself bespake and bid them go.

VII.

And though the shady Gloom
 Had given Day her room,
 The sun himself withheld his wonted speed,
 And hid his head for shame, 80
 As his inferior flame
 The new inlighten'd world no more should need;
 He saw a greater sun appear
 Than his bright throne, or burning axletree could bear.

VIII.

The shepherds on the lawn,
 Or e'er the point of dawn,
 Sat simply chatting in a rustic row;
 Full little thought they then,
 That the mighty Pan
 Was kindly come to live with them below;
 Perhaps their loves, or else their sheep,
 Was all that did their silly thoughts so busy keep.

IX.

When such music sweet
 Their hearts and ears did greet,
 As never was by mortal finger strook,
 Divinely-warbled voice,
 Ans'ring the stringed noise;
 As all their souls in blissful rapture took;
 The air such pleasure loth to lose,
 With thousand echoes still prolongs each heav'nly

X.

[close.

Nature that heard such sound,
 Beneath the hollow round
 Of Cynthia's seat, the acry region thrilling,
 Now was almost won
 To think her part was done,
 And that her reign had here its last fulfilling;
 She knew such harmony alone
 Could hold all Heav'n and Earth in happier union.

XI.

At last surrounds their sight
 A globe of circular light,
 That with long beams the shame-fac'd Night ar-
 The helmed cherubim,
 And sworded seraphim,
 Are seen in glittering ranks with wings display'd,
 Harping in loud and solemn quire,
 With unexpressive notes to Heav'n's new-born Heir.

XII.

Such music (as 'tis said)
 Before was never made,
 But when of old the sons of Morning sung,
 While the Creator great
 His constellations set,
 And the well-balanc'd world on hinges hung,
 And cast the dark foundations deep,
 And bid the weltring waves their oozy channel keep.

XIII.

Ring out ye crystal spheres,
 Once blest our human ears,
 (If ye have power to touch our senses so)
 And let your silver chime
 Move in melodious time,
 And let the base of Heav'n's deep organ blow,
 And with your ninefold harmony,
 Make up full consort to th' angelic symphony.

XIV.

For if such holy song
 Inwrap our fancy long,
 Time will run back, and fetch the age of gold, 135
 And speckled Vanity
 Will sicken soon and die,
 And leprous Sin will melt from earthly mold,
 And Hell itself will pass away, 139
 And leave her dolorous mansions to the peering day.

XV.

Yea Truth and Justice then
 Will down return to men,
 Orb'd in a rainbow; and like glories wearing
 Mercy will sit between,
 'Thron'd in celestial sheen, 145
 With radiant feet the tissued clouds down steering,
 And Heav'n, as at some festival,
 Will open wide the gates of her high palace hall.

XVI.

But wisest Fate says no,
 This must not yet be so, 150
 The Babe lies yet in smiling infancy,
 That on the bitter cross
 Must redeem our loss;
 So both himself and us to glorify;
 Yet first to those ychain'd in sleep, 155
 The wakeful trump of Doom must thunder through
 [the deep,

XVII.

With such a horrid clang
 As on mount Sinai rang,
 While the red fire, and smouldring clouds ont brake:
 The aged Earth aghast, 160
 With terror of that blast,
 Shall from the surface to the center shake;
 When at the world's last session,
 The dreadful Judge in middle air shall spread his

XVIII.

[throne.

And then at last our bliss 165
 Full and perfect is,
 But now begins; for from this happy day
 Th' old Dragon under ground
 In straiter limits bound,
 Not half so far casts his usurped sway, 170
 And wroth to see his kingdom fail,
 Swindges the scaly horror of his folded tail.

XIX.

The oracles are dumb,
 No voice or hideous hum
 Runs through the arched roof in words deceiving.
 Apollo from his shrine 176
 Can no more divine;
 With hollow shriek the steep of Delphos leaving.
 No nightly trance or breathed spell
 Inspires the pale-ey'd Priest from the prophetic cell,

XX.

The lonely mountains o'er,
 And the resounding shore,
 A voice of weeping heard and loud lament;
 From haunted spring, and dale
 Edg'd with poplar pale,
 The parting Genius is with sighing sent;
 With flower-inwoven tresses torn
 The nymphs in twilight shade of tangled thickets

XXI.

[mourn.

In consecrated earth,
 And on the holy hearth,
 The Laræ and Lemures moan with midnight plaint;
 In urns, and altars round,
 A drear and dying sound
 Affrights the flamens at their service quaint;
 And the chill marble seems to sweat,
 While each peculiar power forgoes his wonted seat.

XXII.

Peor and Baälim
 Forfake their temples dim,
 With that twice batter'd god of Palestine;
 And mooned Ashtaroth,
 Heav'n's queen and mother both,
 Now sits not girt with tapers' holy shine;
 The Lybic Hammon shrinks his horn,
 In vain the Tyrian maids their wounded Thammuz

[mourn.

XXIII.

And fullen Moloch fled, 205
Hath left in shadows dread

His burning idol all of blackest hue;
In vain with cymbals' ring
They call the grisly King,

In dismal dance about the furnace blue; 210
The brutish gods of Nile as fast,
Ilis and Orus, and the dog Anubis haste.

XXIV.

Nor is Osiris seen
In Memphian grove or green,

Trampling the unshow'r'd grass with lowings loud :
Nor can he be at rest 216
Within his sacred chest,

Nought but profoundest Hell can be his shroud;
In vain with timbrel'd anthems dark
The fable-stoed forcerers bear his worshipt ark. 220

XXV.

He feels from Juda's land
The dreaded Infant's hand,

The rays of Bethlehem blind his dusky eye;
Nor all the gods beside,
Longer dare abide; 225

Not Typhon huge ending in snaky twine :
Our Babe to show his Godhead true,
Can in his swaddling bands control the damned crew,

XXVI.

So when the Sun in bed,
Curtain'd with cloudy red,

Pillows his chin upon an orient wave,
The flocking shadows pale
Troop to the infernal jail,
Each fetter'd ghost slips to his several grave,
And the yellow-skirted Fays
Fly after the night-steeds, leaving their moon-lov'd

XXVII.

[maze.

But see the Virgin blest
Hath laid her Babe to rest,

Time is our tedious song should here have ending:
Heav'n's youngest teemed star
Hath fix'd her polish'd car,

Her sleeping Lord with handmaid lamp attending:
And all about the courtly stable
Bright-harnest angels sit in order serviceable.

IV. *The Passion.*

EREWILE of music, and ethereal mirth,
Wherewith the stage of air and earth did ring,
And joyous news of heav'nly Infant's birth,
My Muse with angels did divide to sing,
But headlong Joy is ever on the wing,
In wintry solstice like the shorten'd light
Soon swallow'd up in dark and long out-living night.

For now to sorrow must I tune my song,
 And set my harp to notes of saddest woe,
 Which on our dearest Lord did seise ere long, 10
 Dangers, and snares, and wrongs, and worse than so,
 Which he for us did freely undergo :

Most perfect Hero, try'd in heaviest plight
 Of labors huge and hard, too hard for human wight!

III.
 He sov'ran Priest stooping his regal head, 15
 That dropt with odorous oil down his fair eyes,
 Poor fleshly tabernacle entered,
 His starry front low-rooft beneath the skies;
 O what a mask was there, what a disguise!

Yet more; the stroke of death he must abide, 20
 Then lies him meekly down fast by his brethren's side.

IV.
 These latest scenes confine my roving verse,
 To this horizon is my Phœbus bound;
 His godlike acts, and his temptations fierce, 25
 And former sufferings other where are found;

Loud o'er the rest Cremona's trump doth sound;
 Me softer airs besit, and softer strings
 Of lute, or viol still, more apt for mournful things.

V.
 Befriend me Night, best patroness of grief,
 Over the pole thy thickest mantle throw, 30

And work my flatter'd fancy to belief,
That Heav'n and Earth are color'd with my woe;
My sorrows are too dark for day to know:

The leaves should all be black whereon I write, 34
And letters where my tears have wash'd a wannish white.

VI.

See, see the chariot, and those rushing wheels,
That whirl'd the prophet up at Chebar flood,
My spirit some transporting cherub feels,
To bear me where the towers of Salem stood,
Once glorious towers, now sunk in guiltless blood; 40

There doth my soul in holy vision sit
In pensive trance, and anguish, and ecstatic fit.

VII.

Mine eye hath found that sad sepulchral rock,
That was the casket of Heav'n's richest store,
And here though grief my feeble hands uplock, 45
Yet on the soften'd quarry would I score
My plaining verse as lively as before;

For sure so well instructed are my tears,
That they would fitly fall in order'd characters.

VIII.

Or should I thence hurried on viewless wing, 50
Take up a weeping on the mountains wild,
The gentle neighbourhood of grove and spring
Would soon unbosom all their echoes mild,
And I (for grief is easily beguil'd)

Might think th' infection of my sorrows loud 55
 Had got a race of mourners on some pregnant cloud.
*[This subject the Author finding to be above the years he had,
 when he wrote it, and nothing satisfied with what was
 begun, left it unfinished.]*

V. On Time.

FLY envious Time, till thou run out thy race,
 Call on the lazy leaden-stepping Hours,
 Whose speed is but the heavy plummet's pace;
 And glut thyself with what thy womb devours,
 Which is no more than what is false and vain, 5
 And merely mortal dross;
 So little is our loss,
 So little is thy gain.
 For when as each thing bad thou hast intomb'd,
 And last of all thy greedy self consum'd, 10
 Then long eternity shall greet our bliss
 With an individual kiss;
 And joy shall overtake us as a flood,
 When every thing that is sincerely good
 And perfectly divine, 15
 With truth, and peace, and love, shall ever shine
 About the supreme throne
 Of him, to' whose happy-making light alone
 When once our heav'nly-guided soul shall clime,
 Then all this earthy grossness quit, 20
 Attir'd with stars, we shall for ever sit,
 Triumphant over Death, and Chance, and thee, O Time.

VI. *Upon the circumcision*
 Ye flaming Powers, and winged Warriors bright
 That erst with music and triumphant song,
 First heard by happy watchful shepherds' ear,
 So sweetly fung your joy the clouds along
 Through the soft silence of the list'ning Night;
 Now mourn, and if sad share with us to bear
 Your fiery essence can distil no tear,
 Burn in your sighs, and borrow
 Seas wept from our deep sorrow:
 He who with all Heav'n's heraldry whilere
 Enter'd the world, now bleeds to give us ease;
 Alas, how soon our sin

Sore doth begin

His infancy to seize!

O more exceeding love or law more just?
 Just law indeed, but more exceeding love!
 For we by rightful doom remediless
 Were lost in death, till he that dwelt above
 High thron'd in secret bliss, for us frail dust
 Emptied his glory, ev'n to nakedness;
 And that great covenant which we still transgress
 Entirely satisfied,
 And the full wrath beside
 Of vengeful Justice bore for our excess,
 And seals obedience first with wounding smart
 This day, but O ere long
 Huge pangs and strong
 Will pierce more near his heart.

VII. *At a solemn music.*

BLEST pair of Sirens, pledges of Heav'n's joy,
 Sphere-born harmonious sisters, Voice and Verse,
 Wed your divine sounds, and mix'd power employ
 Dead things with inbreath'd sense able to pierce,
 And to our high-rais'd phantasy present 5
 That undisturbed song of pure concent,
 Ay sung before the saphir-color'd throne
 To him that sits thereon
 With faintly shout, and solemn jubilee,
 Where the bright seraphim in burning row 10
 Their loud up-lifted angel-trumpets blow,
 And the cherubic host in thousand quires
 Touch their immortal harps of golden wires,
 With those just spirits that wear victorious palms,
 Hymns devout and holy psalms 15
 Singing everlastingly;
 That we on earth with undiscording voice
 May rightly answer that melodious noise;
 As once we did, till disproportion'd Sin
 Jarr'd against Nature's chime, and with harsh din 20
 Broke the fair music that all creatures made
 To their great Lord, whose love their motion sway'd
 In perfect diapason, whilst they stood
 In first obedience, and their state of good.
 O may we soon again renew that song, 25
 And keep in tune with Heav'n, till God ere long

To his celestial consort us unite,
To live with him, and sing in endless morn of light.

VIII. *An epitaph on the Marchioness of Winchester.*

THIS rich marble doth enter
The honor'd wife of Winchester,
A Viscount's daughter, an Earl's heir,
Besides what her virtues fair
Added to her noble birth,
More than she could own from earth,
Summers three times eight save one
She had told; alas too soon,
After so short time of breath,
To house with darkness, and with death. 10
Yet had the number of her days
Been as complete as was her praise,
Nature and Fate had had no strife
In giving limit to her life.
Her high birth, and her graces sweet 15
Quickly found a lover meet;
The virgin quire for her request
The god that sits at marriage feast;
He at their invoking came
But with a scarce well-lighted flame; 20
And in his garland as he stood
Ye might discern a cypress bud.
Once had the early matrons run
To greet her of a lovely son,

And now with second hope she goes,
 And calls Lucina to her throes;
 But whether by mischance or blame
 Atropos for Lucina came;
 And with remorseless cruelty
 Spoil'd at once both fruit and tree:
 The hapless babe before his birth
 Had burial, yet not laid in earth,
 And the languish'd mother's womb
 Was not long a living tomb.
 So have I seen some tender slip,
 Sav'd with care from Winter's nip,
 The pride of her carnation train,
 Pluck'd up by some unheedy swain,
 Who only thought to crop the flow'r
 New shot up from vernal show'r;
 But the fair blossom hangs the head
 Side-ways as on a dying bed,
 And those pearls of dew she wears,
 Prove to be prefiging tears,
 Which the sad Morn had let fall
 On her hast'ning funeral.
 Gentle Lady, may thy grave
 Peace and quiet ever have;
 After this thy travel sore
 Sweet rest seize thee evermore,
 That to give the world increase
 Shortned hast thy own life's lease.

Here, besides the sorrowing
 That thy noble house doth bring,
 Here be tears of perfect moan 55
 Wept for thee in Helicon,
 And some flowers, and some bays,
 For thy herse, to strow the ways,
 Sent thee from the banks of Came,
 Devoted to thy virtuous name; 60
 Whilst thou, bright Saint, high sitst in glory,
 Next her much like to thee in story,
 That fair Syrian shepherdess,
 Who after years of barrenness,
 The highly favour'd Joseph bore 65
 To him that serv'd for her before,
 And at her next birth much like thee,
 Through pangs fled to felicity,
 Far within the bosom bright
 Of blazing Majesty and Light: 70
 There with thee, new welcome saint,
 Like fortunes may her soul acquaint,
 With thee there clad in radiant sheen,
 No Marchioness, but now a Queen.

IX. *Song. On May morning.*

Now the bright morn'ing star, day's harbinger,
 Comes dancing from the East, and leads with her
 The flow'ry May, who from her green lap throws
 The yellow cowslip, and the pale primrose.

Hail bounteous May that dost inspire 5
Mirth and youth and warm desire;

Woods and groves are of thy dressing,
Hill and dale doth boast thy blessing.

Thus we salute thee with our early song,
And welcome thee, and wish thee long. 10

X. On Shakespeare, 1630.

WHAT needs my Skakespeare for his honor'd bones
The labor of an age in piled stones,
Or that his hallow'd reliques should be hid,
Under a stary-pointing pyramid?

Dear son of Memory, great heir of Fame, 5
What need'st thou such weak witness of thy name?

Thou in our wonder and astonishment
Hast built thyself a live-long monument.

For whilst to th' shame of slow-endavoring Art
Thy easy numbers flow, and that each heart 10

Hath from the leaves of thy unvalued book
Those Delphic lines with deep impression took,

Then thou our fancy of itself bereaving,
Dost make us marble with too much conceiving;

And so sepulcher'd in such pomp dost lie, 15
That kings for such a tomb would wish to die.

XI. *On the university carrier, who sickened in the time of his vacancy, being forbid to go to London, by reason of the plague.*

HERE lies old Hobson; Death hath broke his girt,
 And here alas, hath laid him in the dirt,
 Or else the ways being foul, twenty to one,
 He's here stuck in a slough, and overthrown.
 'Twas such a shifter, that if truth were known, 5
 Death was half glad when he had got him down;
 For he had any time this ten years full
 Dodg'd with him, betwixt Cambridge and the Bull.
 And surely Death could never have prevail'd,
 Had not his weekly course of carriage fail'd; 10
 But lately finding him so long at home,
 And thinking now his journey's end was come,
 And that he had ta'en up his latest inn,
 In the kind office of a chamberlin
 Show'd him his room where he must lodge that night,
 Pall'd off his boots, and took away the light: 16
 If any ask for him, it shall be said,
 Hobson has fupt, and's newly gone to bed.

XII. *Another on the same.*

HERE lieth one, who did most truly prove
 That he could never die while he could move;
 So hung his destiny, never to rot
 While he might still jog on and keep his trot,
 Made of sphere-metal, never to decay 5
 Until his revolution was at stay.

'Time numbers motion, (yet without a crime
 'Gainst old Truth) motion number'd out his time:
 And like an engin mov'd with wheel and weight,
 His principles being ceas'd, he ended strait. 10
 Rest that gives all men life, gave him his death,
 And too much breathing put him out of breath;
 Nor were it contradiction to affirm
 Too long vacation hasten'd on his term.
 Merely to drive the time away he sicken'd, 15
 Fainted, and died, nor would with ale be quicken'd;
 Nay, quoth he, on his swooning bed out-stretch'd,
 If I may'nt carry, sure I'll ne'er be fetch'd,
 But vow, though the cross doctors all stood hearers,
 For one carrier put down to make six bearers. 20
 Ease was his chief disease, and to judge right,
 He dy'd for heaviness that his cart went light:
 His leisure told him that his time was come,
 And lack of load made his life burthensome,
 That ev'n to his last breath (there be that say't) 25
 As he were press'd to death, he cry'd more weight;
 But had his doings lasted as they were,
 He had been an immortal carrier.
 Obedient to the moon he spent his date
 In course reciprocal, and had his fate 30
 Link'd to the mutual flowing of the seas,
 Yet (strange to think) his wain was his increase:
 His letters are deliver'd all and gone,
 Only remains this superscription.

XIII. *Ad Pyrrham. Ode V.*

*Horatius ex Pyrrha illecebris tanquam ex naufragio enata-
verat, cujus amore irretitos, affirmat esse miseros.*

Quis multa gracilis te puer in rosa
Perfusus liquidis urget odoribus,
Grato, Pyrrha, sub antro?
Cui flavam religas comam
Simplex munditiis? heu quoties fidem
Mutatosque deos flebit, et aspera
Nigris æquora ventis
Emirabitur insolens!
Qui nunc te fruitur credulus aurea,
Qui semper vacuum semper amabilem
Sperat, nescius auræ
Fallacis. Miseri quibus
Intentata nites. Me tabula sacer
Votiva paries indicat uvida
Suspendisse potenti
Vestimenta maris Deo.

XIII. *The Fifth Ode of Horace, Lib. I.*

*Quis multa gracilis te puer in rosa, rendered almost word
for word without rhyme, according to the Latin measure,
as near as the language will permit.*

WHAT slender youth bedew'd with liquid odors

Courts thee on roses in some pleasant cave,

Pyrrha? for whom bind'st thou

In wreaths thy golden hair,

Plain in thy neatness? O how oft shall he

On faith and changed gods complain, and seas

Rough with black winds and storms

Unwonted shall admire!

Who now enjoys thee credulous, all gold,

Who always vacant always amiable

Hopes thee, of flattering gales

Unmindful. Hopeless they

To whom thou untry'd seem'st fair. Me in my vow'd

Picture the sacred wall declares to have hung

My dank and dropping weeds

To the stern God of sea.

XIV. *On the new forcers of conscience under the Long Parliament.*

BECAUSE you have thrown off your Prelate lord,
 And with stiff vows renounc'd his liturgy,
 To seize the widow'd whore Plurality
 From them whose sin ye envied, not abhorr'd,
 Dare ye for this adjure the civil sword 5
 To force our consciences that Christ set free,
 And ride us with a classic hierarchy
 Taught ye by mere A. S. and Rotherford?
 Men whose life, learning, faith and pure intent
 Would have been held in high esteem with Paul, 10
 Must now be nam'd and printed Heretics
 By shallow Edwards and Scotch What-d'ye-call:
 But we do hope to find out all your tricks,
 Your plots and packing worse than those of Trent,
 That so the Parliament 15
 May with their wholesome and preventive shears
 Clip your phylacteries, though bank your ears,
 And succour our just fears,
 When they shall read this clearly in your charge,
 New Presbyter is but Old Priest writ large. 20

SONNETS.

I. To the nightingale.

O NIGHTINGALE, that on yon bloomy spray
 Warblest at eve, when all the woods are still,
 Thou with fresh hope the lover's heart dost fill,
 While the jolly Hours lead on propitious May.
 Thy liquid notes that close the eye of day,
 First heard before the shallow cuckoo's bill,
 Portend success in love; O if Jove's will
 Have link'd that amorous power to thy soft lay,
 Now timely sing, ere the rude bird of hate
 Foretell my hopeless doom in some grove night;
 As thou from year to year hast sung too late
 For my relief, yet hadst no reason why
 Whether the Muse, or Love call thee his mate,
 Both them I serve, and of their train am I.

II.

DONNA leggiadra il cui bel nome honora
 L'herbosa val di Rheno, e il nobil varco,
 Bene è colui d'ogni valore scarco
 Qual tuo spirto gentil non innamora,
 Che dolcemente mostra sì di fuora
 De sui atti soavi giamai parco,
 E i doni, che son d'amor fiette ed arco,
 La onde l'alta tua virtù s'infiora.

Quando tu v'aga parli, o lieta canti
 Che mover possa duro alpestre legno IO
 Guardi ciascun a gli occhi, ed a gli orecchi
 Le'entrata, chi di te si truova indegno;
 Gratia sola di su gli vaglia, inanti
 Che'l disio amoroso al cuor s'invecchi.

III.

QUAL in colle aspro, al imbrunir di sera
 L'avezza giovinetta pastorella
 Va bagnando l'herbetta strana e bella
 Che mal si spande a disusata spera
 Fuor di sua natia alma primavera, S
 Così Amor meco insù la lingua snella
 Destà il fior novo di strania favella,
 Mentre io di te, vezzosamente altera,
 Canto, dal mio buon popol non inteso
 E'l bel Tamigi cangio col bel Arno, IO
 Amor lo volse, ed io a l'altrui peso
 Seppi ch' Amor cosa mai volse indarno.
 Deh! foss' il mio cuor lento e' duro seno
 A chi pianta dal ciel sì buon terreno.

Canzone.

RIDONSI donne e giovani amorosi
 M' accostandosi attorno, e perche scrivi,
 Perche tu scrivi in lingua ignota e strana
 Verseggiando d' amor, e come t'osi?
 Dinne, se la tua speme sia mai vana, E

E de pensieri lo miglior t' arrivi;
 Così mi van burlando, altri rivi
 Altri lidi t'aspettan, et altre onde
 Nelle cui verdi sponde
 Spuntati ad hor, ad hor a la tua chioma
 L' immortal' guiderdon d' eterne frondi
 Perche alle spalle tue, soverchia soma?
 Canzon dirotti, e tu per me rispondi
 Dice mia Donna, e'l suo dir, é il mio cuore
 Questa e lingua di cui si vanta Amore,

IV.

Diodati, e te'l dirò con maraviglia,
 Quel ritroso ioch' amor spreggiar soléa
 E de suoi lacei spesso mi ridéa
 Già caddi, ov'huom' dabben talhor s'impiglia.
 Ne treccie d' oro, ne guancia vermiglia
 M' abbaglian sì, ma sotto nova idea
 Pellegrina bellezza che'l cuor bea,
 Portamenti alti honesti, e nelle ciglia
 Quel sereno fulgor d' amabil nero,
 Parole adorne di lingua piu d' una,
 E'l cantar che di mezzo l'hemisfero
 Traviar ben puo la faticosa Luna,
 E degli occhi suoi auventa sì gran fuoco
 Che l'incerar gli orecchi mi fia poco

PER certo i bei vostr'occhi, **Donna mia,**
 Esser non può che non sian lo mio sole
 Si mi percuoton forte, come ei suole
 Per l'arene di Libia chi s'invia,
 Mentre un caldo vapor (ne senti pria) **S**
 Da quel lato si spinge ove mi duole,
 Che forse amanti nelle lor parole
 Chiaman sospir; io non so che si sia:
 Parte rinchiusa, e turbida si cela
 Scoffo mi il petto, e poi n'uscendo poco **IO**
 Quivi d'attorno o s'agghiaccia, o s'ingela;
 Ma quanto a gli occhi giunge a trovar loco
 Tutte le notti a me suol far pioverse
 Finché mia Alba rivien colma di rose.

VI.

GIOVANE piano, e semplicetto amante
 Poi che fuggir me stesso in dubbio sono,
 Madonnà a voi del mio cuor l'humil dono
 Farò divoto; io certo a prove tante
 L'hebbi fedele, intrepido, costante, **S**
 De pensieri leggiadro, accorto, e buono;
 Quando rugge il gran mondo, e scocca il tuono,
 S'arma di se, e d'intero diamante,

Tanto del forse e d' invidia sicuro,
 Di timori, e speranze al popol use
 Quanto d'ingegno, e d'alto valor vago,
 E di cetta sonora, e delle muse:
 Sol troverete in tal parte men duro
 Ove Amor mise l' insanabil ago.

VII. *On his being arriv'd to the age of twenty-three.*

How soon hath Time, the subtle thief of youth,
 Stolen on his wing my three and twentieth year!
 My hasting days fly on with full career,
 But my late spring no bud or blossom shew'th.
 Perhaps my semblance might deceive the truth,
 That I to manhood am arriv'd so near,
 And inward ripeness doth much less appear,
 That some more timely happy spirits indu'th.
 Yet be it less or more, or soon or slow,
 It shall be still in strictest measure even
 To that same lot, however mean or high,
 Toward which Time leads me, and the will of Heav'n;
 All is, if I have grace to use it so,
 As ever in my great Task-master's eye.

VIII. *When the assault was intended to the City.*

CAPTAIN or Colonel, or Knight in arms,
 Whose chance on these defenceless doors may seize,
 If deed of honor did thee ever please,
 Guard them, and him within protect from harms,

He can requite thee, for he knows the charms 3
 That call fame on such gentle acts as these,
 And he can spread thy name o'er lands and seas,
 Whatever clime the sun's bright circle warms.
 Lift not thy spear against the Muses' bower:
 The great Emathian conqueror bid spare 10
 The house of Pindarus, when temple' and tower
 Went to the ground: and the repeated air
 Of sad Electra's poet had the power
 To save th' Athenian walls from ruin bare.

IX. *To a virtuous young lady.*

LADY that in the prime of earliest youth
 Wisely hath shunn'd the broad way and the green,
 And with those few art eminently seen,
 That labor up the hill of heav'nly Truth,
 The better part with Mary and with Ruth 5
 Chosen thou hast; and they that overween,
 And at thy growing virtues fret their spleen,
 No anger find in thee, but pity and ruth.
 Thy care is fix'd, and zealously attends
 To fill thy odorous lamp with deeds of light, 10
 And hope that reaps not shame. Therefore be sure
 Thou, when the bridegroom with his feastful friends
 Passes to bliss at the mid hour of night,
 Hast gain'd thy entrance, virgin wise and pure.

X. *To the Lady Margaret Ley.*

DAUGHTER to that good earl, once president
 Of England's council, and her treasury,
 Who liv'd in both, unstain'd with gold or fee,
 And left them both, more in himself content,
 Till sad the breaking of that Parliament
 Broke him, as that dishonest victory
 At Chæronæa, fatal to liberty,
 Kill'd with report that old man eloquent.
 Though later born than to have known the days
 Wherein your father flourish'd, yet by you,
 Madam, methinks I see him living yet;
 So well your words his noble virtues praise,
 That all both judge you to relate them true,
 And to possess them, honor'd Margaret.

XI. *On the detraction which followed upon my writing
 certain treatises.*

A BOOK was writ of late call'd Tetrachordon,
 And woven close, both matter, form and stile;
 The subject new; it walk'd the Town a while,
 Numb'ring good intellects; now seldom por'd on.
 Cries the stall-reader, Bless us! what a word on
 A title page is this! and some in file
 Stand spelling false, while one might walk to Mile-
 End Green. Why is it harder Sirs than Gordon,

Colkitto, or Macdonnel, or Galasp? 9
 Those rugged names to our like mouths grow sleek,
 That would have made Quintilian stare and gasp.
 Thy age, like ours, O Soul of Sir John Cheek,
 Hated not learning worse than toad or asp. [Greek.
 When thou taught'st Cambridge, and King Edward

XII. *On the same.*

I DID but prompt the age to quit their clogs
 By the known rules of ancient liberty,
 When strait a barbarous noise environs me
 Of owls and cuccoos, asses, apes and dogs;
 As when those hinds that were transform'd to frogs
 Rail'd at Latona's twin-born progeny,
 Which after held the sun and moon in fee.
 But this is got by casting pearl to hogs;
 That bawl for freedom in their senseless mood, 9
 And still revolt when Truth would set them free.
 Licence they mean when they cry Liberty;
 For who loves that, must first be wise and good;
 But from that mark how far they rove we see
 For all this waste of wealth, and loss of blood.

XIII. *To Mr. H. Lawes on his airs.*

HARRY, whose tuneful and well-measur'd song
 First taught our English music how to span;
 Words with just note and accent, not to scan
 With Midas' ears, committing short and long;

Thy worth and skill exempts thee from the throng, 5
 With praise enough for Envy to look wan;
 To after age thou shalt be writ the man,
 That with smooth air could'st humour best our tongue.
 Thou honor'st verse, and Verse must lend her wing
 To honor thee, the priest of Phœbus' quire, 10
 That tun'st their happiest lines in hymn, or story.
 Dante shall give Fame leave to set thee higher
 Than his Casella, whom he woo'd to sing
 Met in the milder shades of Purgatory.

XIV. *On the religious memory of Mrs Catherine Thomson,
 my Christian friend, deceas'd 16 Decem. 1646.*

WHEN faith and love, which parted from thee never,
 Had ripen'd thy just soul to dwell with God,
 Meekly thou didst resign this earthly load
 Of death, call'd life; which us from life doth sever.
 Thy works and alms and all thy good endeavor 5
 Stay'd not behind, nor in the grave were trod,
 But as Faith pointed with her golden rod,
 Follow'd thee up to joy and bliss for ever.
 Love led them on, and Faith who knew them best
 Thy hand-maids, clad them o'er with purple beams
 And azure wings, that up they flew so drest, 11
 And spake the truth of thee on glorious themes
 Before the Judge, who thenceforth bid thee rest
 And drink thy fill of pure immortal streams.

XV. *To the Lord General Fairfax.*

FAIRFAX, whose name in arms through Europe rings,
 Filling each mouth with envy or with praise,
 And all her jealous monarchs with amaze
 And rumors loud, that daunt remotest kings,
 Thy firm unshaken virtue ever brings
 Victory home, though new rebellions raise
 Their hydra heads, and the false North displays
 Her broken league to imp their serpent wings.
 O yet a nobler task awaits thy hand,
 (For what can war, but endless war still breed?)
 Till truth and right from violence be freed,
 And public faith clear'd from the shameful brand
 Of public fraud. In vain doth Valor bleed,
 While Avarice and Rapin share the land.

XVI. *To the Lord General Cromwell.*

CROMWELL, our chief of men, who through a cloud
 Not of war only, but detractions rude,
 Guided by faith and matchless fortitude,
 To peace and truth thy glorious way hast plough'd,
 And on the neck of crowned Fortune proud
 Hast rear'd God's trophies, and his work pursued,
 While Darwen stream with blood of Scots imbrued,
 And Dunbar field resounds thy praises loud,

And Worcester's laureat wreath. Yet much remains:
 To conquer still; Peace hath her victories 10
 No less renown'd than War: new foes arise
 Threatning to bind our souls with secular chains:
 Help us to save free conscience from the paw
 Of hireling wolves, whose gospel is their maw.

XVII. *To Sir Henry Vane the younger.*

VANE, young in years, but in sage counsel old,
 Than whom a better senator ne'er held
 The helm of Rome, when gowns not arms repell'd
 The fierce Epirot and the African bold,
 Whether to settle peace, or to unfold 5
 The drift of hollow states hard to be spell'd
 Then to advise how War may best upheld
 Move by her two main nerves, iron and gold,
 In all her equipage: besides to know
 Both spiritual power and civil, what each means, 10
 What severs each, thou' hast learn'd, which few have
 The bounds of either sword to thee we owe: [done:
 Therefore on thy firm hand Religion leans
 In peace, and reckons thee her eldest son.

XVIII. *On the late massacre in Piemont.*

AVENGE, O Lord, thy slaughter'd saints, whose bones
 Lie scatter'd on the Alpine mountains cold;
 Ev'n them who kept thy truth so pure of old,
 When all our fathers worshipt stocks and stones,

Forget not: in thy book record their groans
 Who were thy sheep, and in their ancient fold
 Slain by the bloody Piemontese that roll'd
 Mother with infant down the rocks: Their moans
 The vales redoubled to the hills, and they
 To Heav'n: Their martyr'd blood and ashes sow
 O'er all th' Italian fields, where still doth sway
 The triple Tyrant; that from these may grow
 A hundred fold, who having learn'd thy way
 Early may fly the Babylonian woe.

XIX. *On his blindness.*

WHEN I consider how my light is spent
 Ere half my days, in this dark world and wide,
 And that one talent which is death to hide,
 Lodg'd with me useless, though my soul more bent
 To serve therewith my Maker, and present
 My true account, lest he returning chide;
 Doth God exact day-labor, light deny'd,
 I fondly ask: but patience to prevent
 That murmur, soon replies, God doth not need
 Either man's work or his own gifts; who best
 Bear his mild yoke, they serve him best: his state
 Is kingly; thousands at his bidding speed,
 And post o'er land and ocean without rest;
 They also serve who only stand and wait.

XX. To Mr Lawrence.

LAWRENCE, of virtuous father virtuous son,
 Now that the fields are dank, and ways are mire,
 Where shall we sometimes meet, and by the fire
 Help waste a fullen day, what may be won
 From the hard season gaining? time will run 5
 On smoother, till Fævænius re-inspire
 The frozen earth, and clothe in fresh attire
 The lilly' and rose, that neither sow'd nor spun.
 What neat repast shall feast us, light and choice,
 Of Attic taste, with wine, whence we may rise 10
 To hear the lute well touch'd, or artful voice
 Warble immortal notes and Tuscan air?
 He who of those delights can judge, and spare
 To interpose them oft, is not unwise.

XXI. To Cyriac Skinner.

CYRIAC, whose grandfire on the royal bench
 Of British Themis, with no mean applause
 Pronounc'd and in his volumes taught our laws,
 Which others at their bar so often wrench;
 To day deep thoughts resolve with me to drench 5
 In mirth, that after no repenting draws;
 Let Euclid rest and Archimedes pause,
 And what the Swede intends, and what the French.

To measure life learn thou betimes, and know
 Tow'ard solid good what leads the nearest way; 10
 For other things mild Heav'n a time ordains,
 And disapproves that care, though wise in show;
 That with superfluous burden loads the day,
 And when God sends a cheerful hour, refrains.

XXII. *To the same.*

CYRIAC, this three years day these eyes, though clear,
 To outward view, of blemish or of spot,
 Bereft of light their seeing have forgot,
 Nor to their idle orbs doth sight appear
 Of sun, or moon, or star throughout the year,
 Or man, or woman. Yet I argue not
 Against Heav'n's hand or will, nor bate a jot
 Of heart or hope; but still bear up and steer
 Right onward. What supports me, dost thou ask?
 The conscience, Friend, to' have lost them overply'd
 In Liberty's defence, my noble task, 11
 Of which all Europe talks from side to side.

This thought might lead me thro' the world's vain
 Content though blind, had I no better guide. [mask

XXIII. *On his deceased wife.*

METHOUGHT I saw my late espoused saint
 Brought to me like Alcestis from the grave,
 Whom Jove's great son to her glad husband gave,
 Rescued from death by force, though pale and faint.

Mine, as whom wash'd from spot of child-bed taint &
 Purification in the old Law did save,
 And such, as yet once more I trust to have
 Full sight of her in Heav'n without restraint,
 Came vested all in white, pure as her mind :
 Her face was veil'd, yet to my fancied sight to
 Love, sweetness, goodness, in her person shin'd :
 So clear, as in no face with more delight.
 But O as to embrace me she inclin'd,
 I wak'd, she fled, and day brought back my night.

PSALMS.

Psalms 1. Done into verse, 1653.

BLESS'D is the man who hath not walk'd astray
In counsel of the wicked, and i' th' way
Of sinners hath not stood, and in the seat
Of scorners hath not sat. But in the great
Jehovah's law is ever his delight, 5
And in his law he studies day and night.
He shall be as a tree which planted grows
By watry streams, and in his season knows
To yield his fruit, and his leaf shall not fall,
And what he takes in hand shall prosper all. 10
Not so the wicked, but as chaff which fann'd
The wind drives, so the wicked shall not stand
In judgment, or abide their trial then,
Nor sinners in th' assembly of just men.
For the Lord knows th' upright way of the just, 15
And the way of bad men to ruin must.

Psalms 11. Done Aug. 8. 1653. Terzette.

WHY do the Gentiles tumult, and the nations
Muse a vain thing, the kings of th' earth upstand
With power, and princes in their congregations
Lay deep their plots together through each land

Against the Lord and his Messiah dear?

5

Let us break off, say they, by strength of hand
Their bonds, and cast from us, no more to wear

Their twisted cords: he who in Heav'n doth dwell
Shall laugh, the Lord shall scoff them, then severe

Speak to them in his wrath, and in his fell 10
And fierce ire trouble them; but I, saith he,

Anointed have my King (though ye rebel)
On Sion my holy' hill. A firm decree

I will declare; the Lord to me hath said
Thou art my Son, I have begotten thee 15

This day; ask of me, and the grant is made;
As thy possession I on thee bestow

Th' Heathen, and as thy conquest to be sway'd
Earth's utmost bounds: them shalt thou bring full low

With iron scepter bruise'd, and them disperse 20
Like to a potter's vessel shiver'd so.

And now be wise at length ye Kings averse,
Be taught ye Judges of the earth; with fear

Jehovah serve, and let your joy converse
With trembling; kiss the Son lest he appear 25

In anger and ye perish in the way,
If once his wrath take fire like fuel sere.

Happy all those who have in him their stay.

Psalm III. Aug. 9. 1653. When he fled from Absalom.

LORD how many are my foes?
 How many these
 That in arms against me rise!
 Many are they
 That of my life distrustfully thus say,
 No help for him in God there lies.
 But thou Lord art my shield, my glory,
 Thee through my story
 Th' exalter of my head I count;
 Aloud I cry'd
 Unto Jehovah, he full soon reply'd
 And heard me from his holy mount.
 I lay and slept, I wak'd again,
 For my sustain
 Was the Lord. Of many millions
 The populous rout
 I fear not, though incamping round about.
 They pitch against me their pavilions.
 Rise, Lord, save me my God, for thou
 Hast smote ere now
 On the cheek-bone all my foes,
 Of men abhorr'd
 Hast broke the teeth. This help was from the Lord;
 Thy blessing on thy people flows.

Psalms IV. Aug. 10. 1653.

ANSWER me when I call,
 God of my righteousness,
 In straits and in distress
 Thou didst me disenthral
 And set at large; now spare, 5
 Now pity me, and hear my earnest pray'r.
 Great ones how long will ye
 My glory have in scorn,
 How long be thus forborn
 Still to love vanity, 10
 To love, to seek, to prize
 Things false and vain, and nothing else but lies?
 Yet know the Lord hath chose,
 Chose to himself apart,
 The good and meek of heart 15
 (For whom to chuse he knows)
 Jehovah from on high
 Will hear my voice what time to him I cry.
 Be aw'd, and do not sin,
 Speak to your hearts alone, 20
 Upon your beds, each one,
 And be at peace within.
 Offer the offerings just
 Of righteousness, and in Jehovah trust,

Many three be that say 25
 Who yet will show us good?
 Talking like this world's brood;
 But, Lord, thus let me pray,
 On us lift up the light,
 Lift up the favor of thy count'nance bright. 30
 Into my heart more joy
 And gladness thou hast put,
 Than when a year of glut
 Their stores doth over-cloy,
 And from their plenteous grounds 35
 With vast increase their corn and wine abound.
 In peace at once will I
 Both lay me down and sleep,
 For thou alone dost keep
 Me safe where'er I lie; 40
 As in a rocky cell
 Thou Lord alone in safety mak'st me dwell.

Psalm v. Aug. 12. 1653.

JEHOVAH to my words give ear,
 My meditation weigh,
 The voice of my complaining hear
 My King and God; for unto thee I pray.
 Jehovah thou my early voice 5
 Shalt in the morning hear,
 I' th' morning I to thee with choice
 Will rank my pray'rs, and watch till thou appear.

For thou art not a God that takes

In wickedness delight, 10

Evil with thee no biding makes,

Fools or mad men stand not within thy sight.

All workers of iniquity

Thou hat'st; and them unblest

Thou wilt destroy that speak a lie; 15

The bloody* and guileful man God doth detest.

But I will in thy mercies dear

Thy numerous mercies go

Into thy house; I in thy fear

Will tow'ards thy holy temple worship low. 20

Lord lead me in thy righteousness;

Lead me because of those

That do observe if I transgress,

Set thy ways right before, where my step goes.

For in his faltering mouth unstable 25

No word is firm or sooth;

Their inside, troubles miserable;

An open grave their throat, their tongue they

God, find them guilty, let them fall [smooth.

By their own counsels quell'd; 30

Push them in their rebellions all

Still on; for against thee they have rebell'd.

Then all who trust in thee shall bring

Their joy, while thou from blame

Defend'st them, they shall ever sing 35

And shall triumph in thee, who love thy name.

For thou Jehovah wilt be found
 To bless the just man still,
 As with a shield thou wilt surround
 Him with thy lasting favor and good will. 40

Psalm vi. Aug. 13. 1653.

LORD in thine anger do not reprehend me,
 Nor in thy hot displeasure me correct;
 Pity me, Lord, for I am much deject,
 And very weak and faint; heal and amend me:
 For all my bones, that ev'n with anguish ache,
 Are troubled, yea my soul is troubled sore,
 And thou, O Lord, how long? turn Lord, restore
 My soul, O save me for thy goodness' sake:
 For in death no remembrance is of thee;
 Who in the grave can celebrate thy praise? 10
 Wearied I am with sighing out my days,
 Nightly my couch I make a kind of sea;
 My bed I water with my tears; mine eye
 Through grief consumes, is waxen old and dark
 I' th' midst of all mine enemies that mark. 15
 Depart all ye that work iniquity,
 Depart from me, for the voice of my weeping
 The Lord hath heard, the Lord hath heard my
 My supplication with acceptance fair [pray'r,
 The Lord will own, and have me in his keeping. 20

Mine enemies shall all be blank and dash'd
 With much confusion; then grown red with shame,
 They shall return in haste the way they came,
 And in a moment shall be quite abash'd.

Psalm VII. Aug. 14. 1653.

Upon the words of Cush the Benjamite against him.

LORD my God to thee I fly,
 Save me and secure me under
 Thy protection while I cry,
 Lest as a lion (and no wonder)
 He haste to tear my soul asunder, 5
 Tearing and no rescue nigh.
 Lord my God if I have thought
 Or done this, if wickedness
 Be in my hands, if I have wrought
 Ill to him that ~~meant me harm~~, 10
 Or to him have render'd less,
 And not freed my foe for nought;
 Let th' enemy pursue my soul
 And overtake it, let him tread
 My life down to the earth, and roll 15
 In the dust my glory dead,
 In the dust and there out-spread
 Lodge it with dishonor foul.
 Rise Jehovah in thine ire,
 Rouse thyself amidst the rage 20
 Of my foes that urge like fire;

And wake for me, their fury' assuage;
 Judgment here thou didst engage
 And command which I desire.
 So th' assemblies of each nation 25

Will surround thee, seeking right,
 Thence to thy glorious habitation
 Return on high and in their sight.

Jehovah judgeth most upright
 All people from the world's foundation. 30
 Judge me Lord, be judge in this

According to my righteousness,
 And the innocence which is
 Upon me: cause at length to cease

Of evil men the wickedness 35
 And their pow'r that do amiss.
 But the just establish fast,

Since thou art the just God that tries
 Hearts and reins. On God is cast
 My defense, and in him lies. 40

In him who both just and wise
 Saves th' upright of heart at last.
 God is a just judge and severe,

And God is every day offended;
 If the unjust will not forbear, 45
 His sword he whets, his bow hath bended

Already, and for him intended
 The tools of death, that waits him near.

(His arrows purposely made he
 For them that persecute.) Behold
 He travels big with vanity,
 Trouble he hath conceiv'd of old
 As in a womb, and from that mold
 Hath at length brought forth a lie.
 He digg'd a pit, and delv'd it deep,
 And fell into the pit he made;
 His mischief that due course doth keep,
 Turns on his head, and his ill trade
 Of violence will undelay'd
 Fall on his crown with ruin steep.
 Then will I Jehovah's praise
 According to his justice raise,
 And sing the Name and Deity
 Of Jehovah the Most High.

Psalm VIII. Aug. 14. 1653.

O JEHOVAH our Lord, how wondrous great
 And glorious is thy name through all the earth!
 So as above the Heav'ns thy praise to set
 Out of the tender mouths of latest birth.
 Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings thou
 Hast founded strength because of all thy foes,
 To stint th' enemy, and slack th' avenger's brow,
 That bends his rage thy providence to oppose,

F ij

When I behold thy Heav'ns, thy fingers' art,
 The moon and stars which thou so bright hast set 10
 In the pure firmament, then saith my heart,
 O what is man that thou remembrest yet,
 And think'st upon him; or of man begot,
 That him thou visit'st, and of him art found?
 Scarce to be less than gods, thou mad'st his lot, 15
 With honor and with state thou hast him crown'd.
 O'er the works of thy hand thou mad'st him lord,
 Thou hast put all under his lordly feet,
 All flocks, and herds, by thy commanding word,
 All beasts that in the field or forest meet, 20
 Fowl of the Heav'ns, and fish that through the wet
 Sea paths in shoals do slide, and know no dearth.
 O Jehovah our Lord, how wondrous great
 And glorious is thy name through all the earth!

*Nine of the Psalms done into meter, wherein all, but what
 is in a different character, are the very words of the text,
 translated from the original. April 1648. J. M.*

Psalms LXXX.

1 THOU Shepherd that dost Israel keep
 Give ear in time of need,
 Who leadeest like a flock of sheep
 Thy loved Joseph's seed,
 That sitt between the cherubs bright, 3
 Between their wings out-spread,
 Shine forth, and from thy cloud give light,
 And on our foes thy dread.

2 In Ephraim's view and Benjamin's,
 And in Manasse's sight,
 Awake * thy strength, come, and be seen * *Gnorerā.*
 To save us by thy might.

3 Turn us again, *thy grace divine*
 To us O God *vouchsafe;*
 Cause thou thy face on us to shine, 15
 And then we shall be safe.

4 Lord God of Hosts, how long wilt thou,
 How long wilt thou declare
 Thy * smoking wrath, and angry brow * *Gnasbanta.*
 Against thy people's pray'r 20

5 Thou feed'st them with the bread of tears,
 Their bread with tears they eat,
 And mak'st them * largely drink the tears * *Shalish.*
Wherewith their cheeks are wet.

6 A strife thou mak'st us and a prey 25
 To every neighbour foe,
 Among themselves they * laugh, they * play,
 And * flouts at us they throw. *Jilgnagu.*

7 Return us, *and thy grace divine*
 O God of Hosts *vouchsafe,* 30
 Cause thou thy face on us to shine,
 And then we shall be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt thou hast brought,
 Thy free love made it shine,
 And drov'st out nations, proud and haughty, 35
 To plant this lovely vine.

- 9 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
 And root it deep and fast,
 That it *began to grow apace,*
And fill'd the land at last. 40
- 10 With her *green shade* that cover'd all,
 The hills were *over-spread,*
 Her boughs as *high as cedars tall*
Advanc'd their lofty head.
- 11 Her branches on the *western side* 45
 Down to the sea she sent,
 And upward to that river wide
 Her other branches went.
- 12 Why hast thou laid her hedges low,
 And broken down her fence, 50
 That all may pluck her, as they go,
With rudest violence?
- 13 The *tusk'd* boar out of the wood
 Up turns it by the roots,
 Wild beasts there brouze, and make their food 55
Her grapes and tender shoots.
- 14 Return now, God of Hosts, look down
 From Heav'n, thy seat divine,
 Behold us, but *without a frown,*
 And visit this thy vine. 60
- 15 Visit this vine, which thy right hand
 Hath set, and planted long,
 And the young branch, that for thyself
 Thou hast made firm and strong.

16 But now it is consum'd with fire, 65

And cut *with axes* down,

They perish at thy dreadful ire,

At thy rebuke and frown.

17 Upon the Man of thy right hand

Let thy *good* hand be laid, 70

Upon the Son of man, whom thou

Strong for thyself hast made.

18 So shall we not go back from thee

To *ways of sin and shame*,

Quicken us thou, then *gladly* we 75

Shall call upon thy name.

19 Return us, and thy *grace divine*

Lord God of Hosts *vouchsafe*,

Cause thou thy face on us to shine,

And then we shall be safe. 80

Psalms LXXXI.

1 To God our strength sing loud, and *clear*,

Sing loud to God our *King*,

To Jacob's God, *that all may hear*,

Loud acclamations ring.

2 Prepare a hymn, prepare a song, 5

The timbrel hither bring,

The *cheerful* psaltry bring along,

And harp with pleasant *string*.

- 3) Blow, as is wont, in the new moon
 With trumpets' lofty sound, 10
 Th' appointed time, the day whereon
 Our solemn feast comes round.
- 4 This was a statute giv'n of old
 For Israel to observe,
 A law of Jacob's God, to hold, 15
 From whence they might not swerve.
- 5 This he a testimony' ordain'd
 In Joseph, not to change,
 When as he pass'd through Egypt land; 20
 The tongue I heard was strange.
- 6 From burden, and from slavish toil
 I set his shoulder free;
 His hands from pots, and miry soil,
 Deliver'd were by me.
- 7 When trouble did thee sore assail, 25
 On me then didst thou call,
 And I to free thee did not fail,
 And led thee out of thralldom.
- I answer'd thee in * thunder deep * Be fether ragnam.
 With clouds incompass'd round; 30
 I try'd thee at the water steep
 Of Meriba renown'd.
- 8 Hear, O my people, hearken well,
 I testify to thee,
 Thou ancient stock of Israel, 35
 If thou wilt list to me,

- 9 Throughout the land of thy abode
No alien god shall be,
Nor shalt thou to a foreign god
In honor bend thy knee. 40
- 10 I am the Lord thy God which brought
Thee out of Egypt land;
Ask large enough, and I, *besought*,
Will grant thy full demand.
- 11 And yet my people would not *bear* 45
Nor hearken to my voice;
And Israel, *whom I lov'd so dear*,
Mislik'd me for his choice.
- 12 Then did I leave them to their will,
And to their wand'ring mind; 50
Their own conceits they follow'd still,
Their own devices blind.
- 13 O that my people would *be wise*,
To serve me *all their days*,
And O that Israel would *advise* 55
To walk my *righteous ways*.
- 14 Then would I soon bring down their foes,
That now so *proudly rise*,
And turn my hand against *all those*
That are their enemies. 60
- 15 Who hate the Lord should *then be fain*
To bow to him and bend,
But *they, his people, should remain*,
Their time should have no end.

16 And he would feed them *from the flock*
 With flour of finest wheat,
 And satisfy them *from the rock*
 With honey for their meat.

Psalm LXXXII.

1 God in the * great * assembly stands, * *Bagnadath-el.*
Of kings and lordly states,
 * Among the gods, * on both his hands * *Bekerev.*
 He judges and debates.
 2 How long will ye * pervert the right
 With * judgment false and wrong, * *Tishphetu* gnavel.
 Favoring the wicked *by your might,*
Who thence grow bold and strong?
 3 * Regard the * weak and fatherless,
 * Dispatch the * poor man's cause, * *Shiphtu-dal.*
 And † raise the man in deep distress
 By † just and equal laws, † *Hatzdiku.*
 4 Defend the poor and desolate,
 And rescue from the hands
 Of wicked men the low estate
 Of him *that help demands.*
 5 They know not, nor will understand,
 In darkness they walk on,
 The earth's foundations all are * mov'd,
 And * out of order gone. * *Jimmotu.*

- 6 I said that ye were gods, yea all
The sons of God most high;
7 But ye shall die like men, and fall
As other princes die.
8 Rise God, * judge thou the earth in might,
This wicked earth * redress, * *Shiphtha.*
For thou art he who shalt by right
The nations all possess.

Psalm LXXXIII.

- 1 BE not thou silent now at length,
O God hold not thy peace,
Sit thou not still O God of strength,
We cry, and do not cease.
2 For lo thy furious foes now * swell,
And * storm outrageously, * *Jehemajun.*
And they that hate thee proud and fell
Exalt their heads full high.
3 Against thy people they † contrive † *Jagnarimu.*
* Their plots and counsels deep, * *Kod.*
* Them to insnare they chiefly strive, * *Jirihjagnatfagnal.*
† Whom thou dost hide and keep. † *Tsephimeca.*
4 Come let us cut them off, say they,
Till they no nation be,
That Israel's name for ever may
Be lost in memory.

- 5 For they consult * with all their might, * *L'eo jachdau.*
 And all as one in mind
 Themselves against thee they unite,
 And in firm union bind. 20
- 6 The tents of Edom, and the brood
 Of scornful Ishmael,
 Moab, with them of Hagar's blood,
 That in the desert dwell,
- 7 Gebal and Ammon there conspire, 25
 And hateful Amalec,
 The Philistins, and they of Tyre,
 Whose bounds the sea doth check.
- 8 With them great Ashur also bands
 And doth confirm the knot : 30
 All these have lent their armed hands
 To aid the sons of Lot.
- 9 Do to them as to Midian bold,
 That wasted all the coast,
 To Sisera, and as is told 35
 Thou didst to Jabin's host,
 When at the brook of Kishon old
 They were repuls'd and slain,
- 10 At Endor quite cut off, and roll'd
 As dung upon the plain. 40
- 11 As Zeb and Oreb evil sped,
 So let their princes speed,
 As Zeba, and Zalmunna bled,
 So let their princes bleed.

12 *For they amidst their pride have said,* 45

By right now shall we seize

God's houses, and will now invade

† Their stately palaces, † *Neoth Elohim* bears both;

13 My God, oh make them as a wheel, 50

No quiet let them find,

Giddy and restless let them reel

Like stubble from the wind:

14 As when an aged wood takes fire 55

Which on a sudden strays,

The greedy flames run higher and higher 55

Till all the mountains blaze;

15 So with thy whirlwind them pursue,

And with thy tempest chase;

16 † And till they † yield thee honor due;

Lord fill with shame their face. 60

† *They seek thy Name.* Heb.

17 Asham'd, and troubled let them be,

Troubled, and sham'd for ever,

Ever confounded, and so die

With shame, and 'scape it never.

18 Then shall they know that thou whose name 65

Jehovah is alone,

Art the Most High, and thou the same

O'er all the earth art one.

Psalms LXXXIV.

1 How lovely are thy dwellings fair!

O Lord of Hosts, how dear

The pleasant tabernacles are,

Where thou dost dwell so near!

2 My soul doth long and almost die

Thy courts O Lord to see,

My heart and flesh aloud do cry,

O living God, for thee.

3 There ev'n the sparrow freed from wrong

Hath found a house of rest,

The swallow there, to lay her young

Hath built her brooding nest,

Ev'n by thy altars, Lord of Hosts,

They find their safe abode,

And home they fly from round the coasts

Tow'ard thee, my King, my God.

4 Happy, who in thy house reside,

Where thee they ever praise,

5 Happy, whose strength in thee doth bide,

And in their hearts thy ways.

6 They pass through Baca's thirsty vale,

That dry and barren ground,

As through a fruitful watry dale

Where springs and showers abound.

- 7 They journey on from strength to strength. 25
With joy and gladfome chear,
 Till all before our God at length
 In Sion do appear.
- 8 Lord God of Hosts hear now my pray'r,
 O Jacob's God give ear, 30
 9 Thou God our shield look on the face
 Of thy anointed *Dear.*
 10 For one day in thy courts *to be*
 Is better, and more blest,
 Than in the joys of vanity 35
 A thousand days at best.
- I in the temple of my God
 Had rather keep a door,
 Than dwell in tents, and rich abode,
 With sin for evermore.
- 11 For God the Lord both sun and shield
 Gives grace and glory bright,
 No good from them shall be withheld
 Whose ways are just and right.
- 12 Lord God of Hosts that reign'st on high, 45
 That man is truly blest,
 Who only on thee doth rely,
 And in thee only rest.

Psalm LXXXV.

- 1 Thy land to favour graciously
 Thou hast not Lord been slack,
 Thou hast from hard captivity
 Returned Jacob back.
- 2 Th' iniquity thou didst forgive
 That wrought thy people woe,
 And all their sin, that did thee grieve,
 Hast hid where none shall know.
- 3 Thine anger all thou hadst remov'd,
 And calmly didst return
 From thy † fierce wrath which we had prov'd
 Far worse than fire to burn.
- † Heb. *The burning heat of thy wrath.*
- 4 God of our saving health and peace,
 Turn us, and us restore,
 Thine indignation cause to cease
 Tow'ard us, and chide no more.
- 5 Wilt thou be angry without end,
 For ever angry thus,
 Wilt thou thy frowning ire extend
 From age to age on us?
- 6 Wilt thou not * turn, and hear our voice,
 And us again * revive, * Heb. *Turn to quicken us.*
 That so thy people may rejoice
 By thee preserv'd alive.

7 Cause us to see thy goodness, Lord, 25
 To us thy mercy shew,
 Thy saving health to us afford,
And life in us renew.

8 *And now* what God the Lord will speak, 30
 I will go *strait* and hear,
 For to his people he speaks peace,
 And to his saints *full dear*.

To his dear saints he will speak peace,
 But let them never more
 Return to folly, *but surcease* 35
To trespass as before.

9 Surely to such as do him fear
 Salvation is at hand,
 And glory shall *ere long* appear
 To dwell within our land. 40

10 Mercy and Truth *that long* were mis'd
 Now joyfully are met,
 Sweet Peace and Righteousness have kiss'd,
And hand in hand are set.

11 Truth from the earth, *like to a flower*, 45
 Shall bud and blossom *then*,
 And Justice from her heav'nly bow'r
 Look down on mortal men.

12 The Lord will also then bestow
 Whatever thing is good, 50
 Our land shall forth in plenty throw
 Her fruits *to be our food*.

13 Before him Righteousness shall go
 His royal harbinger,
 Then * will he come, and not be slow, 55
 His footsteps cannot err.

* Heb. *He will set his steps to the way.*

Psalm LXXXVI.

1 **THY** gracious ear, O Lord, incline,
 O hear me *I thee pray*,
 For I am poor, and almost pine
 With need, and sad decay.

2 Preserve my soul, for † I have trod 5
 Thy ways, and love the just,
 Save thou thy servant, O my God,
 Who *still* in thee doth trust.

† Heb. *I am good, loving, a doer of good and holy things.*

3 Pity me, Lord, for daily thee
 I call; 4. O make rejoice 10
 Thy servant's soul; for Lord to thee
 I lift my soul and voice.

5 For thou art good, thou Lord art prone 11
 To pardon, thou to all
 Art full of mercy, thou *alone* 15
 To them that on thee call.

6 Unto my supplication, Lord, 12
 Give ear, and to the cry
 Of my incessant pray'rs afford
 Thy hearing graciously. 20

- 7 I in the day of my distress
Will call on thee for aid;
For thou wilt grant me free access,
And answer what I pray'd.
- 8 Like thee among the gods is none, 25
O Lord, nor any works
Of all that other gods have done
Like to thy glorious works.
- 9 The nations all whom thou hast made 30
Shall come, and all shall frame
To bow them low before thee, Lord,
And glorify thy name.
- 10 For great thou art, and wonders great
By thy strong hand are done,
Thou in thy everlasting seat, 35
Remainest God alone.
- 11 Teach me, O Lord, thy way most right,
I in thy truth will bide,
To fear thy name my heart unite, .
So shall it never slide. 40
- 12 Thee will I praise, O Lord my God,
Thee honor and adore
With my whole heart, and blaze abroad
Thy name for evermore.
- 13 For great thy mercy is toward me, 45
And thou hast free'd my soul,
Ev'n from the lowest Hell set free,
From deepest darkness foul.

- 14 O God, the proud against me rise,
And violent men are met
To seek my life, and in their eyes
No fear of thee have set. 50
- 15 But thou, Lord, art the God most mild,
Readiest thy grace to shew,
Slow to be angry, and *art stil'd* 55
Most merciful, most true.
- 16 O turn to me *thy face at length*,
And me have mercy on,
Unto thy servant give thy strength,
And save thy handmaid's son. 60
- 17 Some sign of good to me afford,
And let my foes *then* see,
And be asham'd, because thou Lord
Dost help and comfort me.

Psalm LXXXVII.

- 1 **AMONG** the holy mountains *high*
Is his foundation fast,
There seated is his sanctuary,
His temple there is plac'd. 5
- 2 Sion's fair gates the Lord loves more
Than all the dwellings fair
Of Jacob's land, though there be store,
And all within his care.

3 City of God, most glorious things
Of thee *abroad* are spoke ;

4 I mention Egypt, *where proud kings*
Did our forefathers yoke.

I mention Babel to my friends,
Philistia full of scorn;

And Tyre with Ethiop's *utmost ends*,
Lo this man there was born :

5 But *twice that praise shall in our ear*
Be said of Sion last,

This and this man was born in her,
High God shall fix her fast.

6 The Lord shall write it in a scroll
That ne'er shall be out-worn,

When he the nations doth inroll,
That this man there was born.

7 Both they who sing, and they who dance,
With sacred songs are there,

In thee fresh brooks, and soft streams glance,
And all my fountains clear.

Psalm LXXXVIII.

1 LORD God that dost me save and keep,
All day to thee I cry ;

And all night long before thee weep,
Before thee prostrate lie.

2 Into thy presence let my pray'r 5

With sighs devout ascend,

And to my cries, that *ceaseless are*;

Thine ear with favor bend.

3 For cloy'd with woes and trouble store

Surcharg'd my soul doth lie, 10

My life at Death's *uncheerful door*

Unto the grave draws nigh.

4 Reckon'd I am with them that pass

Down to the *dismal pit*,

I am a * man, but weak alas, 15

And for that name unfit.

* Heb. *A man without manly strength.*

5 From life discharg'd and parted quite

Among the dead to *sleep*,

And like the slain in *bloody fight*

That in the grave lie *deep*. 20

Whom thou rememberest no more,

Dost never more regard,

Them from thy hand deliver'd o'er

Death's *hideous house* hath barr'd:

6 Thou in the lowest pit *profound* 25

Hast set me *all forlorn*,

Where thickest darkness *hovers round*,

In horrid deeps to *mourn*.

7 Thy wrath, from which no shelter saves,

Full sore doth press on me; 30

* Thou break'st upon me all thy waves,

* And all thy waves break me. * *The Heb. bears both.*

8 Thou dost my friends from me estrange,
 And mak'st me odious,
 Me to them odious, *for they change,*
 And I here pent up thus.

9 Through sorrow, and affliction great,
 Mine eyes grow dim and dead,
 Lord, all the day I thee intreat,
 My hands to thee I spread.

10 Wilt thou do wonders on the dead,
 Shall the deceas'd arise
 And praise thee *from their loathsome bed*
With pale and hollow eyes?

11 Shall they thy loving kindness tell
 On whom the grave hath hold;
 Or they who in perdition dwell,
 Thy faithfulness unfold?

12 In darkness can thy mighty hand
 Or wondrous acts be known,
 Thy justice in the gloomy land
 Of dark oblivion?

13 But, I to thee, O Lord, do cry,
Ere yet my life be spent,
 And up to thee my pray'r doth lie
 Each morn, and thee prevent.

14 Why wilt thou, Lord, my soul forsake,
 And hide thy face from me?

15 'That am already bruis'd, and † shake
 With terror sent from thee?
 † Heb. *Prae concussione.*

Bruis'd, and afflicted, and so low
 As ready to expire,
 While I thy terrors undergo
 Astonish'd with thine ire,
 16 Thy fierce wrath over me doth flow,
 Thy threatnings cut me through:
 17 All day they round about me go,
 Like waves they me pursue:
 18 Lover and friend thou hast remov'd,
 And sever'd from me far;
 They fly me now whom I have lov'd,
 And as in darkness are.

A Paraphrase on Psalm cxiv.

*This and the following Psalm were done by the Author at
 fifteen years old.*

WHEN the blest seed of Terah's faithful son
 After long toil their liberty had won;
 And past from Pharian fields to Canaan's land,
 Led by the strength of the Almighty's hand,
 Jehovah's wonders were in Israel shown,
 His praise and glory was in Israel known,
 That saw the troubled sea, and shivering fled,
 And sought to hide his froth-becur'd head
 Low in the earth; Jordan's clear streams reboil,
 As a faint host that hath receiv'd the foil:
 The high, huge-bellied mountains skip like rams,
 Amongst their ewes, the little hills like lambs.

Why fled the ocean? and why skipt the mountains?
 Why turned Jordan tow'ard his crystal fountains?
 Shake Earth, and at the presence be aghast
 Of him that ever was, and ay shall last,
 That glassy floods from rugged rocks can crush,
 And make soft rills from fiery flint-stones gush.

Psalm cxxxvi.

LET us with a gladsome mind
 Praise the Lord for he is kind,
 For his mercies ay endure,

Ever faithful, ever sure.

Let us blaze his name abroad,
 For of gods he is the God;

For his, &c.

O let us his praises tell,

Who doth the wrathful tyrants quell.

For his, &c.

Who with his miracles doth make

Amazed Heav'n and Earth to shake.

For his, &c.

Who by his wisdom did create

The painted Heav'ns so full of state.

For his, &c.

Who did the solid earth ordain

To rise above the watry plain.

For his, &c.

Who by his all-commanding might
Did fill the new-made world with light,

For his, &c.
And caus'd the golden-tress'd sun,
All the day long his course to run.

For his, &c.
The horned moon to shine by night,
Amongst her spangled sisters bright.

For his, &c. 35
He with his thunder-clapping hand
Smote the first-born of Egypt land.

For his, &c. 40
And in despite of Pharaoh fell,
He brought from thence his Israel.

For his, &c.
The ruddy waves he cleft in twain
Of the Erythraean main.

For his, &c.
The floods stood still like walls of glass,
While the Hebrew bands did pass.

For his, &c.
But full soon they did devour
The tawny king with all his power.

For his, &c. 55
His chosen people he did bless
In the wasteful wilderness.

For his, &c. 60
I

In bloody battel he brought down
Kings of prowess and renown.

For his, &c.

He foil'd bold Scone and his host,
That rul'd the Amorrian coast.

For his, &c.

And large-limb'd Og he did subdue,
With all his over-hardy crew.

For his, &c.

And to his servant Israel

He gave their land therein to dwell.

For his, &c.

He hath with a piteous eye
Beheld us in our misery.

For his, &c.

And freed us from the slavery
Of the invading enemy.

For his, &c.

All living creatures he doth feed,
And with full hand supplies their need.

For his, &c.

Let us therefore warble forth
His mighty majesty and worth.

For his, &c.

That his mansion hath on high
Above the reach of mortal eye.

For his mercies ay endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

JOANNIS MILTONI

LONDINENSIS

POEMATATA.

QUORUM FLERAQUE

INTRA

ANNUM ETATIS VIGESIMUM

CONSCRIPSIT.

HÆC quæ sequuntur de Authore testimonia, tametsi ipse intelligebat non tam de se quam supra se esse dicta, cū quod præclaro ingenio viri, nec non amici ita fere solent laudare, ut omnia suis potius virtutibus, quam veritati congruentia nimis cupide affingant, noluit tamen horum egrogiam in se voluntatem non esse notam; cum alii præsertim ut id faceret magnopere suaderent. Dum enim nimis laudis invidiam totis ab se viribus amolitur, sibi quod plus æquo est non attributum esse mavult, iudicium interim hominum cordatorum atque illustrium quin summo sibi honori ducat, negare non potest.

*Joannes Baptista Mansus, Marchio Villensis, Neapolitanus,
ad Joannem Miltonium Anglum.*

UT mens, forma, decus, facies, mos, si pius sic,
Non Anglus, verum hercle Angelus ipse fores.

*Ad Joannem Miltonem Anglum triplici poeseos laurea coro-
nandum, Græca nimirum, Latina, atque Hetrusca, epi-
gramma Joannis Salsilli Romani.*

CEDERE Meles, cedat depressa Mincius urna;
Sebetus Tassum desinat usque loqui;
At Thamesis victor cunctis ferat altior undas,
Nam per te, Milto, par tribus unus erit.

Ad Joannem Miltonem.

GRÆCIA Mæonidem, jactet sibi Roma Maronem,
Anglia Miltonum jactat utrique parem.

Selvaggi.

*Al Signior Gio. Miltoni nobile Inglese.**Ode.*

ERGIMI all' Etra ò Clio
 Perche di stelle intreccierò corona
 Non più del Biondo Dio
 La Fronde eterna in Pindo, e in Elicon,
 Dienfi a merto maggior, maggiori i fregi, 5
 A' celeste virtù celesti pregi.
 Non puo del tempo edace
 Rimaner preda, eterno alto valore
 Non puo l' oblio rapace
 Furar dalle memorie eccelsò onore, 10
 Su l' arco di mia cetra un dardof orte
 Virtù m'adatti, e ferirò la morte.
 Del Ocean profondo
 Cinta dagli ampi gorgi Anglia resiede
 Separata dal mondo, 15
 Però che il suo valor l'umana eccede:
 Questa seconda sà produrre Eroi,
 Ch' hanno a ragion del sovrumano tra noi.
 Alla virtù sbandita
 Danno ne i petti lor fido ricetto, 20
 Quella gli è sol gradita,
 Perche in lei san trovar gioia, e diletto;
 Ridillo tu, Giovanni, e mostra in tanto
 Con tua vera virtù, vero il mio Canto.

Lungi dal Patrio lido 25
 Spinse Zeusi l' industrie ardente brama;
 Ch' udio d' Helena il grido
 Con aurea tromba rimbombar la fama,
 E per poterla effigiare al paro
 Dalle più belle Idee trasse il più raro. 30
 Così l'Ape Ingegnosa
 Trae con industria il suo liquor pregiato
 Dal giglio e dalla rosa,
 E quanti vaghi fiori ornano il prato;
 Formano un dolce suon diverse Chorde, 35
 Fan varie voci melodia concorde.
 Di bella gloria amenta
 Milton dal Ciel natio per varie parti
 Le peregrine piante
 Volgesti a ricercar scienze, ed arti; 40
 Del Gallo regnator vedesti i Regni;
 E dell' Italia ancor gl' Eroi più degni.
 Fabro quasi divino
 Sol virtù rintracciando il tuo pensiero
 Vide in ogni confino 45
 Chi di nobil valor calca il sentiero;
 L' ottimo dal miglior dopo scegliea
 Per fabbricar d' ogni virtù l'Idea.
 Quanti nacquero in Flora
 O in lei del parlar Tosco appreser l'arte, 50
 La cui memoria onora
 Il mondo fatta eterna in dotte carte,

Volesti ricercar per tuo tesoro,
 E parlasti con lor nell' opre loro.
 Nell' altera Babelle 55
 Per te il parlar confuse: Giove in vano,
 Che per varie favelle
 Di se stessa trofeo cadde su'l piano:
 Ch' Ode oltr' all' Anglia al suo più degno Idioma
 Spagna, Francia, Toscana, e Grecia e Roma. 60
 I più profondi arcani
 Ch' occulta la natura e in cielo e in terra
 Ch' à ingegni sovrumani
 Troppo avaro tal' hor gli chiude, e serra,
 Chiaramente conosci, e giungi al fine 65
 Della moral virtude al gran confine.
 Non batte il Tempo l'ale,
 Fermisi immoto, e in un fermis li gl' anni,
 Che di virtù immortale
 Scorrion di troppo ingiuriosi a i danni; 70
 Che s'opre degne di Poema o storia
 Furon già, l'hai presenti alla memoria.
 Dammi tua dolce Cetra
 Se vuoi ch' io dica del tuo dolce canto;
 Ch' inalzandoti all' Etra 75
 Di farti huomo celeste ottiene il vanto;
 In Tamigi il dirà che gl' è concessio
 Per te suo cigno pareggiar Permesse.

Io che in riva del Arno
 Tento spiegar tuo merto alto, e preclaro 80
 So che fatico indarno,
 E ad ammirar, non a lodarlo imparo;
 Frèno dunque la lingua, e ascolto il core
 Che ti prende a lodar con lo stupore.

Del. Sig. Antonio Francini gentiluomo

Fiorentino.

JOANNI MILTONI

LONDINENSI,

Juveni patria, virtutibus eximio.

VIRO qui multa peregrinatione, studia cuncta orbis terrarum loca perspexit, ut novus Ulysses omnia ubique ab omnibus apprehenderet :

Polyglotto, in cujus ore lingua jam deperdita sic reviviscunt, ut idiomata omnia fiat in ejus laudibus infacunda ; et jure ea percallet, ut admirationes et plausus populorum ab propria sapientia excitatos intelligat :

Illi, cujus animi dotes corporisque sensus ad admirationem commovent, et per ipsam motum cuique auferunt ; cujus opera ad plausus hortantur, sed venustate vocem laudatoribus adimunt.

Cui in memoria totus orbis ; in intellectu sapientia ; in voluntate ardor glorie ; in ore eloquentia ; in harmonicos celestium sphaerarum sonitus ; astronomia thice audienti ; characteres mirabilium natura per quas Dei magnitudo describitur ; magistra philosophia legenti ; antiquitatum latebras , vetustatis excidia , eruditionis ambages , comite assidua auctorum lectione ,

Esquirenti, restaurenti, percurrenti.

At cur nitor in arduum ?

Illis in cujus virtutibus evulgandis ora Fama non sufficiant, nec hominum stupor in laudandis satis est, reverentia et amoris ergo hoc ejus meritis debitum admirationis tributum offert Carolus Decadatus Patricius Florentinus,

Tanto homini servus, tanta virtutis amator.

ELEGIARUM:

LIBER PRIMUS.

Elegia prima, ad Carolum Deodatum.

TANDEM, charè, tuè mihi pervenere tabellæ,
 Pertulit, cti vocis munici charta tuas;
 Pertulit occidua Dora. Gessit ensis ab osti.
 Vergivium pronò quæ petit amde saluti.
 Multùm crede juvat terras aluisse remotas.
 Pectus amans nostri, tamque fidelis caput,
 Quidque mihi lepidum tellus longinqua fodalem
 Debet, at unde brevi reddere iussa velit.
 Me tenet urbs resuâ quam Thâmescis alhit undâ,
 Meque nec invitum patria dulcis habet.
 Jam nec arundiferum mihi cura revîsere Camam,
 Nec dudum vetiti me larib absigit amor.
 Nuda nec arva placent, umbrasque negantia molles;
 Quàm malè Rhœbicolis convenit ille locus!
 Nec duri libet usque minas perferre magistri.
 Cæteraque ingenio non subeunda meo.
 Si sit hoc exilium patrios adiisso penates,
 Et vacuum curis otia grata sequi,
 Non ego vel profugi nomen, sortentive recuso.
 Lætus et exilii conditione fruor.
 O utinam vates nunquam graviora tulisset
 Ille Tomitano siculis exul agro;

Non tunc Ionio quicquam cessasset Homero,
 Neve foret victo laus tibi prima Maro.
 Tempora nam licet hic placidis dare libera Musis, 23
 Et totum rapiunt me mea vita libri.
 Excipit hinc sellum sinuosi pompa theatri,
 Et vocat ad plausus garrula scena suos.
 Seu catus auditur senior, seu prodigus hæres;
 Seu procus, aut posita casside miles adest, 30
 Sive decennali secundus lite patronus.
 Detonat inculto barbara verba foro;
 Sæpe vaser gnato succurrit servus amanti,
 Et nasum rigidi fallit ubique patris;
 Sæpe novos illic virgo mirata calores 35
 Quid sit amor nescit, dum quoque nescit, amat.
 Sive cruentatum furiosa Tragoedia sceptrum
 Quassat, et effusis crinibus ora rotat,
 Et dolet, et spectro, juvat et spectasse dolendo,
 Interdum et lacrymis dulcis amaror inest, 40
 Seu puer infelix indelibata reliquit
 Gaudia, et abrupto flendus amore cadit,
 Seu ferus è tenebris iterat Styga criminis ultor
 Conscia funereo pectora torre movens,
 Seu moeret Pelopeia domus, seu nobilis Illi, 45
 Aut luit incestos aula Creontis avos.
 Sed neque sub tecto semper nec in urbe latemus,
 Irrita nec nobis tempora veris eunt,
 Nos quoque hucus habet vicina consitus ulmo,
 Atque suburbanj nobilis umbra oci. 50

Sæpius hic blandas spirantia sidera flammæ

Virgineos videas præterisse choros.

Ah quoties dignæ stupui miracula formæ

Quæ possit senium vel reparare Jovis!

Ah quoties vidi superantia lumina gemmas, 55

Atque fasces quotquot volvit uterque polus;

Collaque bis vivi Pelopis quæ brachia vincant,

Quæque fluit puro nectare tincta via,

Et decus eximium frontis, tremulosque capillos,

Aurea quæ fallax retia tendit Amor; 60

Pellacesque genas, ad quos hyacinthina sordet

Purpura, et ipse tui floris, Adoni, rubor!

Cedite laudatæ toties Heroides olim,

Et quæcunque vagum cepit amica Jovem.

Cedite Achæmenia turrîtâ fronte puellæ, 65

Et quot Susa colunt, Memnoniamque Ninon.

Vos etiam Danaæ fasces submittite Nymphæ,

Et vos Iliacæ, Romuleæque nurus.

Nec Pompeianas Tarpeia Musa columnas

Jactet, et Ausoniis plena theatra stolis. 70

Gloria Virginibus debetur prima Britannis,

Extera sat tibi sit fœmina posse sequi.

Tuque urbs Dardaniis Londinum structa colonis

Turrigerum latè conspicienda caput,

Tu nimium felix intra tua mœnia claudis 75

Quicquid formosi pendulus orbis habet.

Non tibi tot cœlo scintillant astra sereno

Endymioneæ turba ministra deæ,

Quot tibi conspicuæ formæque auróque puellæ
 Per medias radiant turba videnda vias.
 Creditur huc geminis venisse invecta columbis
 Alma pharetrigero milite cincta Venus,
 Huic Cnidon, et riguas Simocentis flumine valles,
 Huic Paphon, et roseam post habiturâ Cyproni.
 Ast ego, dum pueri finit indulgentia cæci,
 Mœnia quàm subito linquere fausta paro;
 Et vitare procul malefide infamia Cîrces
 Atria, divini Molyôis usus ope.
 Stat quoque juncosas Cami remeare paludes,
 Atque iterum rauca murmur adire Scholæ;
 Interea fidi parvum caput munus amici,
 Paucaque in alternos verba coacta modos.

Elegia secunda, anno ætatis 17.

In obitum Præconis academici Cantabrigiensis.

Te, qui conspicuus baculo fulgente solebas
 Palladium toties ore cicare gregem,
 Ultima præconum præconem te quoque sæva
 Mors rapit, officio nec sævet ipsa suo,
 Candidiora licet fuerint tibi tempora plumis
 Sub quibus accipimus delituisse Jovem,
 O dignus tamen Harmonio juvenescere succo,
 Dignus in Aësonios vivere postea dies,
 Dignus quem Stygius medicâ revocaret ab undis
 Arte Coronides, sæpe togante dea.

Tu si iussus eras acies accire togatas,
 Et celer à Phœbo huntius ire tuo,
 Talis in Iliacâ stabat Cyllenius aula
 Alipes, æthereâ missus ab arce Patris.
 Talis et Eurybates ante ora furentis Achillei
 Retulit Atridæ iussa severa ducis.
 Magna sepulchrorum regina, satellites Averni
 Sæva nimis Musis, Palladi sæva nimis,
 Quin illos rapias qui pondus inutile terræ,
 Turba quidem est telis ista petenda tuis.
 Vestibus humo igitur pullis Academia iuge,
 Et madeant lachrymis nigra feretra tuis.
 Fundat et ipsa modos querebunda Elegia tristes,
 Personet et totis nenia moesta scholis.

Elegia tertia, anno ætatis 17.

In obitum Præsulis Wintoniensis

MœSTUS eram, et tacitus nullo comitante sedebam,
 Hærebantque animo tristitia plura meo,
 Protinus en! subiit funestæ cladis imago
 Fecit in Angliacæ quam Libitina solo;
 Dum procerum ingressa est splendentes marmore turres,
 Dira sepulchrali mors metuenda face;
 Pulsavitque auro gravidos et jaspide muros,
 Nec metuit satrapum sternere falce greges.
 Tunc memini clarique ducis, fratrisque verendi
 Intempestivis ossa cremata rogis;

Et memini Heroum quos vidit ad æthera raptos,
 Flevit et amissos Belgia tota duces.
 At te præcipuè luxi dignissime Præful,
 Wintoniæque olim gloria magna tuæ;
 Delicui fletu, et tristi sic ore querebar,
 Mors fera Tartaræo diva secunda Jovi,
 Nonne satis quod sylvæ tuas perferant iras,
 Et quod in herbosos jus tibi detur agros,
 Quodque afflata tuo marcescant lilia tabo,
 Et crocus, et pulchræ Cypridi sacra rosa,
 Nec finis ut semper fluvio contermina quercus
 Miretur lapsus prætereuntis aquæ?
 Et tibi succumbit liquido quæ plurima cœlo
 Evehitur pennis quamlibet augur avis,
 Et quæ mille nigris errant animalia sylvis,
 Et quod alunt mutum Proteos antra pecus.
 Invida, tanti tibi cum sit concessa potestas;
 Quid juvat humanâ tingere cæde manus?
 Nobileque in pectus certas acuisse sagittas,
 Semideamque animam sede fugâsse suâ?
 Talia dum lacrymans alto sub pectore volvo,
 Roscidus occiduis Hesperus exit aquis,
 Et Tartessiacæ submerferat æquore currum
 Phoebus, ab eô littore mensus iter.
 Nec mora, membra cavo posui refovenda cubili,
 Condiderant oculos noxque soporque meos;
 Cum mihi visus eram lato spatiarier agro,
 Heu nequit ingenium visa referre meum,

Illic puniceâ radiabant omnia luce,

Ut matutino cum juga sole rubent, 40

Ac veluti cum pandit opes Thaumantia proles,

Vestitu nituit multicolore solum.

Non dea tam variis ornavit floribus hortos

Alcinoi, Zephyro Chloris amata levi.

Flumina vernantes lambunt argentea campos, 45

Ditior Hesperio flavet arena Tago.

Serpit odoriferas per opes levis aura Favoni,

Aura sub innumeris humida nata rosis,

Talis in extremis terræ Gangetidis oris

Luciferi regis fingitur esse domus. 50

Ipse vacimiferis dum densas vitibus umbras

Et pelluentes miror ubique locos,

Ecce mihi subito Præsul Wintonius astat,

Sidereum nitido fulsit in ore jubar;

Vestis ad auratos defluxit candida talos, 55

Insula divinum cinxerat alba caput.

Dumque senex tali incedit venerandus amictu,

Intremuit læto florea terra sono.

Agmina gemmatæ plaudunt coelestia penhis,

Pura triumphali personat æthra tubæ. 60

Quisque novum amplexu comitem cantuque salutât,

Hosque aliquis placido misit ab ore sonos;

Nate veni, et patris felix cape gaudia regni,

Semper ab hinc duro, nate, labore vacæ.

Dixit, et aligeræ tetigerunt nabilia turmæ, 65

At mihi cum tenebris aurea pulsa quies:

Illic innotuit

Flebam turbatos Cephaleiâ pellice somnos,
Talia contingant somnia sæpe mihi.

Elegia quarta, anno ætatis 18.

*Ad Thomam Junium præceptorem suum, apud mercatores
Anglicos Hamburgæ agentes, pastoris munere fungentem.*

CURRE per immensum subitò mea littera pontum,
I, pete Teutonicos læve per æquor agros;
Segnes rumpe moras, et nil, precor, obset eunti,
Et festinantis nil remoretur iter.
Ipse ego Sicanio frænantem carcere ventos
Æolon, et virides sollicitabo Deos,
Cæruleamque suis comitatam Dorida Nymphis,
Ut tibi dent placidam per sua regna viam.
At tu, si poteris, celeres tibi sume jugales,
Vesta quibus Colchis fugit ab ore viri;
Aut queis Triptolemus Scythicas devenit in oras
Gratus Eleusinâ missus ab urbe puer.
Atque ubi Germanas flavere videbis arenas
Diris ad Hamburgæ mœnia flecte gradum,
Dicitur occiso quæ ducere nomen ab Hamâ,
Cimbrica quem fertur clava dedisse neci.
Vivit ibi antiquæ clarus pietatis honore
Præsul Christicolæ pascere doctus oves;
Ille quidem est animæ plusquam pars altera nostræ,
Dimidio vitæ vivere cogor ego.
Hei mihi quot pelagi, quot montes interjecti
Me faciunt aliâ parte carere mei!

Charior ille mihi quàm tu doctissime Graium
 Cliniasi, pronepos qui Telamonis erat;
 Quàmque Stagirites generoso magnus alumno, 25
 Quem peperit Lybico Chaonis alma Jovi.
 Qualis Amyntorides, qualis Philyræius Heros
 Myrmidonum regi, talis & ille mihi.
 Primus ego Aonios illo præunte recessus
 Lustrabam, et bifidi sacra vireta jugi, 30
 Pieriosque hausi latices, Clioque favente,
 Castalio sparsi læta ter ora mero.
 Flammeus at signum ter viderat arietis Æthon,
 Induxitque auro lanæ terga novo,
 Bisque novo terram sparsisti Chlorigenæ senilem 35
 Gramine, bisque tuas abstulit Auster opes:
 Necdum ejus licuit mihi lumina pascere vultu,
 Aut linguæ dulces aure bibisse sonos.
 Vade igitur, cursuque Eurum præverte sonorum,
 Quàm sit opus monitis res docet, ipsa vides. 40
 Invenies dulci cum conjuge fortè sedentem,
 Mulcentem gremio pignora chara suo,
 Forsitan aut veterum prælarga volumina patrum
 Versantem, aut veri biblia sacra Dei,
 Cælestiæ animas saturantem rore tenellas, 45
 Grande salutiferæ religionis opus.
 Utque solet, multam sit dicere cura salutem,
 Dicere quam decuit, si modo adesset, herum.
 Hæc quoque paulum oculos in humum defixa modestos
 Verba verecundo sis memor ore loqui: 50

Hæc tibi, si teneris vacat inter prælia Musis,
 Mittit ab Angliaco littore fida manus.
 Accipe sinceram, quamvis sit sera, salutem;
 Fiat et hoc ipso gratior illa tibi.
 Sera quidem, sed vera fuit, quam casta recepit 53
 Icaris à lento Penelopeia viro.
 Ast ego quid volui manifestum tollere crimen,
 Ipse quod ex omni parte levare nequit?
 Arguitur tardus merito, noxamque fatetur,
 Et pudet officium deseruisse suum. 60
 Tu modo da veniam falso, veniamque roganti,
 Crimina dimittis, quæ patuere, solent.
 Non ferus in pavidos rictus diducit hiantes
 Vulnifico pronos nec rapit ungue leo.
 Sæpe satissæpe crudelia pectora Thracis 65
 Supplicis ad mœstas deliquere preces.
 Extensæque manus avertunt fulminis ictus,
 Placât et iratos hostia parva Deos.
 Jamque diu scripsisse tibi fuit impetus illi,
 Neve moras ultra ducere passus Amor, 70
 Nam vaga Fama refert, non nuntia vera malorum!
 In tibi finitimis bella timere locis,
 Teque tuamque urbem truentento milite cingi,
 Et jam Saxonicos arma parasse duces.
 Te circum late campos populatur Elys, 75
 Et fata carne virum jam cruci arva rigat;
 Germanisque suum concessit Thracia Martem,
 Illuc Odrynos Mars pater egit equos;

Per
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Perpetuòque comans jam deflorescit oliva,

Fugit et ærisonam Diva perosa tubam,

Fugit io terris, et jam non ultima virgo

Creditur ad superas iusta volasse domos.

Te tamen interea belli circumsonat horror,

Vivis et ignoto solus inopsque solo;

Et, tibi quam patrii non exhibuere penates,

Sede peregrinâ quæris egenus opem.

Patria dura parens, et saxis sævior albis

Spumea quæ pulsât littoris unda tui,

Siccine te decet innocuos exponere fœtus,

Siccine in externam ferrea cogis humum,

Et finis ut terris quærant alimenta remotis

Quos tibi prospiciens miserat ipse Deus,

Et qui læta ferunt de cœlo nuntia, quique

Quæ via post cineres ducat ad astra, docent?

Digna quidem Stygiis quæ vivas clausa tenebris,

Æternâque animæ digna perire fame!

Haud aliter vates terræ Thesbitidis olim

Pressit inassueto devia tesqua pede,

Desertasque Arabum salebras, dum regis Achabi

Effugit atque tuas, Sidoni dira, manus.

Talis et horrifono laceratus membra flagello,

Paulus ab Æmathiâ pellitur urbe Cilix.

Piscesæque ipsum Gergessæ civis Iesum

Finibus ingratus iussit abire suis.

At tu sume animos, nec spes cadat anxia curis,

Nec tua concutiat decolor ossa metus.

Sis etenim quamvis fulgentibus obsitus armis,
 Intententque tibi millia tela necem,
 At nullis vel incrimatus violabitur armis,
 Deque tuo cuspis nulla cruore bibet. 110
 Namque eris ipse Dei radiante sub ægide tutus,
 Ille tibi custos, et pugil ille tibi;
 Ille Sionæ qui tot sub montibus arcis
 Assyrios fudit nocte silente viros;
 Inque fugam vertit quos in Samaritidas oras 115
 Misit ab antiquis præca Damascus agris,
 Terruit et densas pavido cum rege cohortes,
 Aere dum vacuo buccina clara sonat,
 Cornea pulverem dum verberat ungula campum,
 Currus arenosam dum quatit actus humum, 120
 Auditurque hinnitus equorum ad bella ruentum,
 Et strepitus ferri, murmuraque alta virum.
 Et tu (quod superest miseris) sperare memento,
 Et tua magnanimo pectore vince mala;
 Nec dubites quandoque frui melioribus annis, 125
 Atque iterum patrios posse videre lares.

Elegia quinta, anno ætatis 20.

In adventum veris.

IN se perpetuo Tempus revolubile gyro
 Jam revocat Zephyros verè tepente novos;
 Induiturque brevem Tellus reparata juventam,
 Jamque soluto gelu dulce virefcit humus.

Fallor? an et nobis redeunt in carmina vires;
 Ingeniumque mihi munere veris adest?
 Munere veris adest, iterumque vigescit ab illo
 (Quis putet) atque aliquod jam sibi poscit opus.
 Castalis ante oculos, hisidumque cacumen oberrat,
 Et mihi Pyrenen somnia nocte ferunt;
 Concitaque arcano fervent mihi pectora motu,
 Et furo, et sonitus, me facer intus agit.
 Delius ipse venit, video Penēide lauro
 Implicitas crines, Delius ipse venit.
 Jam mihi mens liquidi raptatur in ardua cœli,
 Perque vagas nubes corpore libet eo;
 Perque umbras, perque antra feror penetralia vatū,
 Et mihi sana patent interiora Deūm;
 Intuiturque animus toto, quid agatur Olympo,
 Nec fugiunt oculos Tartara cæca meos.
 Quid tam grande sonat discento spiritus ore?
 Quid parit hæc rabies, quid facer iste furor?
 Ver mihi, quod dedit ingenium, cantabitur illo;
 Profuerint isto reddita dona modo.
 Jam Philomela tuos foliis adoperta novellis
 Instituis modulos, dum silet omne nemus:
 Urbe ego, tu sylvâ simul incipiamus utrique,
 Et simul adventum veris utterque canat.
 Veris id rediere vices, celebremus honores
 Veris, et hoc subeat Musa perennis opus.
 Jam sol Æthiopas fugiens Tithoniaque arva,
 Flectit ad Arctos aurea lora plagas.

Est breve noctis iter, brevis est mora noctis opacæ,
 Horrida cum tenebris exulat illa suis.
 Jamque Lycaonius plaustrum cœleste Bootes 35
 Non longâ sequitur fessus ut ante viâ;
 Nunc etiam solitas circum Jovis atria toto
 Excubias; agitant sidera rara polo.
 Nam dolus, et cædes, et vis cum nocte recessit,
 Neve Giganteum Dli timuere scelus. 40
 Forte aliquis scopuli recubans in vertice pastor,
 Roscida cum primo sole rubescit humus,
 Hæc, ait, hac certè caruisti nocte puellâ
 Phœbe tuâ, celerès quæ retineret equos.
 Læta suas repetit sylvas, pharetramque refumit 45
 Cynthia, Luciferas ut videt alta rotas,
 Et tennes ponens radios gaudere videtur
 Officium fieri tam breve fratris ope.
 Desere, Phœbus ait, thalamos Aurora seniles,
 Quid juvat effæto procubuisse toro? 50
 Te manet Æolides viridi venator in herba,
 Surge, tuos ignes altus Hymettus habet.
 Flava verecundo dea crimen in ore fatetur,
 Et matutinos ocus urget equos.
 Exuit invisam Tellus rediviva senectam, 55
 Et cupit amplexus Phœbe subire tuos;
 Et cupit, et digna est, quid enim formosius illâ,
 Pandit ut omniferos, luxuriosa sinus,
 Atque Arabum spirat menses, et ab ore venusto
 Mitia cum Paphiis fundit amoma rosis! 60

Ecce coronatur sacro frons ardua luco,
Cingit ut Idæam pinea turris Opim;
Et vario madidos intexit flore capillos,
Floribus et visa est posse placere suis.
Floribus effusus ut erat redimita capillos 65
Tenario placuit diya Sicana Deo.
Aspice Phœbe tibi faciles hortantur amores,
Mellitasque movent flamina verna preces.
Cinnamēa Zephyrus leve plaudit odorifer alā,
Blanditiasque tibi ferre videntur aves. 70
Nec sine dote tuos temeraria quærit amores
Terra, nec optatos poscit egena toros,
Alma salutiferum medicos tibi gramen in usus
Præbet, et hinc titulos adjuvat ipsa tuos.
Quod si te pretium, si te fulgentia tangunt 75
Munera, (muneribus sæpe coemptus Amor)
Illa tibi ostentat quascunque sub æquore vasto,
Et superinjectis montibus abdit opes.
Ah quoties cum tu clivoso fessus Olympo
In verspertinas præcipitaris aquas, 80
Cur te, inquit, cursu languentem Phœbe diurno
Hesperiiis recipit Cærule mater aquis?
Quid tibi cum Tethy! Quid cum Tartesside lymphâ,
Dia quid immundo perluis ora salo?
Frigora Phœbe meâ melius captabis in umbrâ, 85
Huc ades, ardentes imbue rore comas.
Mollior egelidâ veniet tibi somnus in herbâ,
Huc ades, et gremio lumina pone meo.

Quaque jaces circum mulcebit lene susurrans
 Aura per humentes corpora fusa rolas. 90
 Nec me (crede mihi) terrent Bemeleia fata,
 Nec Phaetonteo fumidus axis equo;
 Cum tu Phoebe tuo sapientius iteris igni,
 Huc ades, et gremio lumina pone meo.
 Sic Tellus lasciva suos suspirat amores; 95
 Matris in exemplum cetera turba ruunt.
 Nunc etenim toto currit vagus orbe Cupido,
 Languentesque fovet solis ab igne faces.
 Insonuere novis lethalia cornua nervis,
 Triste micant ferro tela corusca novo. 100
 Jamque vel invicta tentat superasse Dianam,
 Quaque sedet sacro Vesta pudica foco.
 Ipsa senescentem reparat Venus annua formam,
 Atque iterum tepido creditur orta mari.
 Marmoreas juvenes clamant Hymenæe per urbes, 105
 Littus io Hymen, et cava saxa sonant.
 Cultior ille venit tunicaque decentior apta,
 Punicum redolet vestis odora crocum.
 Egrediturque frequens ad amoeni gaudia veris
 Virgineos auro cincta puella sinus. 110
 Votum est cuique suum, votum est tamen omnibus unum,
 Ut sibi quem cupiat, det Cytherea virum.
 Nunc quoque septena modulatur arundine pastor,
 Et sua quæ jungat carmina Phyllis habet.
 Navita nocturno placat sua sidera cantu, 115
 Delphinasque leves ad vada summa vocat.

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Jupiter ipse alto cum conjuge ludit Olympo,
 Convocat et famulos ad sua festa Deos.
 Nunc etiam Satyri cum sera crepuscula surgunt,
 Pervolitant celeri florea rura choro, I20
 Sylvanusque sua cyparissi fronde revinctus,
 Semicaperque Deus, semideusque caper.
 Quæque sub arboribus Dryades latuere vetustis
 Per juga, per solos expatiantur agros.
 Per sata luxuriat fruticetaque Mænalius Pan, I25
 Vix Cybele mater, vix sibi tuta Ceres;
 Atque aliquam cupidus prædatur Oreada Faunus,
 Consulit in trepidos dum sibi nympha pedes,
 Jamque latet, latitanisque cupit male testa videri,
 Et fugit, et fugiens pervelit ipsa capi. I30
 Dii quoque non dubitant cælo præponere sylvas,
 Et sua quisque sibi numina lucus habet.
 Et sua quisque diu sibi numina lucus habeto,
 Nec vos arborea dii præcor ite domo.
 Te referant miseris te Jupiter aurea terris I35
 Sæcla, quid ad nimbos aspera tela redis?
 Tu saltem lentè rapidos age Phœbe jugales
 Quà potes, et sensim tempora veris eant;
 Brumaque productas tardè ferat hispida noctes,
 Ingruat et nostro serior umbra polo. I40

*Elegia sexta.**Ad Carolum Deodatum ruri commorantem,*

*Qui cum Idibus Decemb. scripsisset, et sua carmina excusari
 postulasset si solito minus essent bona, quod inter lautitias
 quibus erat ab amicis exceptus, haud satis felicem operam
 Musis dare se posse affirmabat, hoc habuit responsum.*

MITTO tibi sanam non pleno ventre salutem,
 Qua tu distento fortè carere potes.
 At tua quid nostram prolestat Musa camœnam,
 Nec finit optatas posse sequi tenebras?
 Carmine scire velis quàm te redamemque colamque,
 Crede mihi vix hoc carmine scire queas. 6
 Nam neque noster amor modulis includitur arctis,
 Nec venit ad claudos integer ipse pedes.
 Quàm bene solennes epulas, hilaremque Decembrim,
 Festaque coëlfugam quæ coluere Deum, 10
 Deliciasque refers, hyberni gaudia ruris,
 Hauस्ताque per lepidos Gallica musta focos!
 Quid quereris refugam vino dapibusque poësin?
 Carmen amat Bacchum, carmina Bacchus amat.
 Nec pudit Phœbum virides gestasse corymbos, 13
 Atque hederam lauro præposuisse fuæ.
 Sæpius Aoniis clamavit collibus Eue
 Mista Thyoneo turba novena choro.
 Naso Corallæis mala carmina misit ab agris:
 Non illic epulæ, non fata vitis erat. 20

Quid nisi vina, rosasque racemiferumque Lyæum

Cantavit brevibus Tēia Musā modis?

Pindaricosque inflat numeros Teumeliū Euan,

Et redolet sumptum pagina quæque merum;

Dum gravis everso currus erepat axe supinus, 25

Et volat Eleo pulvere fuscus eques.

Quadrimoque madens Lyricen Romanus Iaccho

Dulce canit Glyceran, flavicomamque Chloen.

Jam quoque lauta tibi generoso mensa paratu

Mentis alit vires, ingeniumque fovet. 39

Massica fecundam despumant pocula vepam,

Fundis et ex ipso condita metra cado.

Addimus his artes, fufumque per intima Phœbum

Corde, favent uni Bacchus, Apollo, Ceres.

Scilicet haud mirum tam dulcia carmina per te 35

Numine composito tres peperisse Deos.

Nunc quoque Thressa tibi cælato barbitos auro

Insonat argutâ molliter ista manu;

Auditurque chelys suspensa tapetia circum,

Virgineos tremulâ quæ regat arte pedes. 40

Illa tuas saltem teneant spectacula Musas,

Et revocent, quantum crapula pellit iners.

Crede mihi dum psallit ebur, comitataque plectrum

Implet odoratos festa chorea tholos,

Percipies tacitum per pectora serpere Phœbum, 45

Quale repentinus permeat ossa calor,

Perque puellares oculos digitumque sonantem

Irruet in totos lapsa Thalia sinus.

Namque Elegia levis multorum cura Deorum est,
 Et vocat ad numeros quemlibet illa suos; 50
 Liber adest elegis, Eratoque, Ceresque, Venusque,
 Et cum purpureâ matre tenellus Amor.
 Talibus inde licent convivium larga poetis,
 Sæpius et veteri commaduuisse mero.
 At qui bella refert, et adulto sub Jove cælum, 55
 Heroasque pios, semideosque duces,
 Et nunc sancta canit superum consulta deorum,
 Nunc latrata fero regna profunda cane,
 Ille quidem parçè Samii pro more magistri
 Vivat, et innocuos præbeat herba cibos; 60
 Stet prope fagineo pellucida lympa catillo,
 Sobriaque è puro pocula fonte bibat.
 Additur huic scelerisque vacans, et casta juvenus,
 Et rigidi mores, et sine labe manus.
 Qualis veste nitens sacrâ, et lustralibus undis 65
 Surgis ad infensos augur iture Deos.
 Hoc ritu vixisse ferunt post rapta sagacem
 Lumina Tiresian, Ogygiumque Linon,
 Et lare devoto profugum Calchanta, senemque
 Orpheon edomitis sola per antra feris; 70
 Sic dapis exiguus, sic rivi potor Homertis
 Dulichium vexit per freta longa virum,
 Et per monstrificam Perseïæ Phœbados aulam,
 Et vada fœmineis insidiosa sonis,
 Perque tuas rex ime domos, ubi sanguine nigro 75
 Dicitur umbrarum detinuisse greges.

Diis etenim facer est vates, divūmque sacerdos,
 Spirat et occultum pectus, et ora Jovem.
 At tu siquid agam scitabere (si modò saltem
 Esse putas tanti noscere siquid agam) 80
 Paciferum canimus cœlesti semine regem,
 Fausta que sacratis sæcula pacta libris,
 Vagiturque Dei, et stabulantem paupere tecto
 Qui suprema suo cum patre regna colit,
 Stelliparumque polum, modulantesque æthere turmas,
 Et subito elisos ad sua fana Deos. 86
 Dona quidem dedimus Christi natalibus illa,
 Illa sub auroram lux mihi prima tulit.
 Te quoque pressa manent patriis meditata cicutis,
 Tu mihi, cui recitem, iudicis instar eris. 90

Elegia septima, anno ætatis 19.

NONDUM blanda tuas leges Amathusia nôram,
 Et Paphio vacuum pectus ab igne fuit.
 Sæpe cupidineas, puerilia tela, sagittas,
 Atque tuum sprevi maxime numen Amor.
 Tu puer imbelles dixi transfige columbas,
 Conveniunt tenero mollia bella duci,
 Aut de passeribus tumidos age, parve, triumphos,
 Hæc sunt militiæ digna trophæa tuæ.
 In genus humanum quid inania dirigis arma?
 Non valet in fortes ista phæetra viros.
 Non tulit hoc Cyprius, (neque enim Deus ullus ad iras
 Promptior) et duplici jam ferus igne calet.

Ver erat, et summæ radians per culmina villæ
 Attulerat primam lux tibi Maie diem :
 At mihi adhuc refugam querebant lumina noctem, 15
 Nec matutinum sustinere iubar.
 Astat Amor lecto, pictis Amor impiger alis,
 Prodidit astantam mota pharetra Deum :
 Prodidit et facies, et dulces minantis ocelli,
 Et quicquid puero dignum et Amore fuit. 20
 Talis in eterno juvenis Sigeius Olympo
 Miscet amatori pocula plena Jovi;
 Aut qui formosas pellexit ad oscula nymphas
 Thiodamantæus Naiade raptus Hylas.
 Addideratque iras, sed et has decuisse putares, 25
 Addideratque truces, nec sine felle minas.
 Et miser exemplo sapuisses tutius, inquit,
 Nunc mea quid possit dextera testis eris.
 Inter et expertos vires numerabere nostras,
 Et faciam vero per tua damna fidem. 30
 Ipse ego si nescis strato Pythone superbum
 Edomui Phœbum, cessit et ille mihi;
 Et quoties meminit Peneidos, ipse fatetur
 Certius et gravius tela nocere mea.
 Me nequit adductum curvare peritius arcum, 35
 Qui post terga solet vincere Parthus eques :
 Cydoniusque mihi cedit venator, et ille
 Inscius uxori qui necis author erat.
 Est etiam nobis ingens quoque victus Orion,
 Herculeæque manus, Herculeusque comes. 40

Jupiter ipse licet sua fulmina torquëat in me,

Hærebunt lateri spicula nostra Jovis.

Cætera quæ dubitas mellus mea tela docebunt,

Et tua non leviter corda petenda mihi.

Nec te stulte, tuæ poterunt defendere Musæ,

Nec tibi Phœbeus porriget anguis opem.

Dixit, et aurato quatiens mucrone sagittam,

Evolat in tepidos Cypridos ille sinus.

At mihi risuro tonuit ferus ore minaci,

Et mihi de puerò non metus ullus erat.

Et modò quæ nostri spatiantur in urbe Quirites,

Et modò villarum proxima rura placent,

Turba frequens, facièque simillima turba dearum

Splendida per medias itque reditque vias.

Auctaque luce dies gemino fulgore cornescat,

Fallor? an et radios hinc quoque Phœbus habet.

Hæc ego non fugi spectacula grata severus,

Impetus et quò me fert juvenilis ægor.

Lumina luminibus malè providus obvia misit,

Neve oculos potui continuïssè meos.

Unam fortè aliis supereminuisse notabam,

Principium nostri lux erat illa mali.

Sic Venus optaret mortalibus ipsa videri,

Sic regina Deum conspicienda fuit.

Hanc memor objecit nobis malus ille Cupido,

Solus et hos nobis texuit antè dolos.

Nec procul ipse vaser latuit, multa que sagitta,

Et facis à tergo grande pendit onus.

Nec mora, nunc ciliis hæsit, nunc virginis ori,
 Infilit hinc labiis, insidet inde genis:
 Et quæcumque agilis partes jaculator oberrat,
 Hei mihi, mille locis pectus inermis ferit.
 Protinus insoliti subierunt corda furores,
 Uror amans intus flammaque totus eram.
 Interea misero quæ jam mihi sola placebat,
 Ablata est oculis non reditura meis.
 Ast ego progredior tacite querebundus, et excors,
 Et dubius volui sæpe referre pedem.
 Findor, et hæc romanet, sequitur pars altera votum,
 Raptaque tam subito gaudia flere juvat.
 Sic dolet amissum proles Junonia cælum,
 Inter Lemniacos præcipitata focos.
 Talis et abreptum solem respexit, ad Orcum
 Vestus ab attonitis Amphiaræus equis.
 Quid faciam infelix, et luctu victus? amores
 Nec licet inceptos ponere, neve sequi.
 O utinam spectare semel mihi detur amatos
 Vultus, et coram tristia verba loqui;
 Forsit an et duro non est adamante creata,
 Forte nec ad nostras surdeat illa preces.
 Crede mihi nullus sic infelicitè arsit,
 Ponar in exemplo primus et unus ego.
 Parce precor teneri cum sis Deus ales amoris,
 Pugnent officio nec tua facta tuo.
 Jam tuus O certè est mihi formidabilis arcus,
 Nate deâ, jaculis nec minus igne potens:

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Et tua fumabunt nostris altaria donis,
Solut et in superis tu mihi summus eris.
Deme meos tandem, verum nec deme furores,
Nescio cur, miser est suaviter omnis amaris: 100
Tu modo da facilis, posthac sine liqua futura est,
Cuspis amatuos figat ut una duos.

Hæc ego mente olim lævâ, studioque supino
Nequitiz posui vanâ trophæa mea:
Scilicet abreptum sic me malus impulit error, 105
Indocilisquæ etas prava magistra fuit.
Donec Socraticos umbrosa Academia rivos
Præbuit, admissam dedocuitque jugam.
Protinus extinctis ex illo tempore flammis,
Cincta rigent multo pectora nostra gelu. 110
Unde suis frigus metuit puer ipse sagittis,
Et Diomedeam vim timet ipsa Venus.

In prodicionem bombardicam.

Cum simul in regem super satrapasque Britannos
Ausus es infandum perfide Paxe nefas,
Fallor? an et mitis voluisti ex parte videri,
Et pensare malâ etiam pietate scelus?
Scilicet hos alti missurus ad ætria cœli,
Sulphureo curru flammivolisque rotis.
Qualiter ille feris caput inviolabile Pancis
Liquit Iordanis turbine raptus agros.

In eandem.

SICCINÆ tentasti cœlo donâsse Iacobum

Quæ septemgeminæ Belluæ monte lates?

Ni meliora tuum poterit dare munera numen,

Parce precor donis insidiosa tuis.

Ille quidem sine te cōsortia serus adivit

Astra, nec inferni pulveris usus ope.

Sic potiùs fœdos in cœlum pelle cucullos,

Et quot habet brutos Roma profana Deos;

Namque hac aut aliâ nisi quemque adjuveris arte,

Crede mihi cœli vix bene scandet iter.

In eandem.

PURGATOREM animæ derisit Iacobus ignem,

Et sine quo superûm non adeundâ domus.

Frenduit hoc trinâ monstrum Latiale coronâ,

Movit et horrificum cornua dena minax.

Et nec inultus ait temnes mea sacra Britanne,

Supplicium spreta relligione dabis.

Et si stelligeras unquam penetraveris arces,

Non nisi per flammâs triste patebit iter.

Quàm funesto cecinisti proxima vero,

Verbaque ponderibus vix caritura suis!

Nam prope Tartareo sublime rotatus ab igni

Ibat ad æthereas umbra perusta plagas.

In eandem.

QUEM modò Roma suis devoverat impia diris,
Et Styge damnarat! Tænarioque sinu,
Hunc vice mutatâ jam tollere gessit ad astra,
Et cupit ad superos evehere usque Deos.

In inventorem bombardæ.

IAPETIONIDEM laudavit cæca vetustas,
Qui tulit ætheream solis ab axe facem;
At mihi major erit, qui lurida creditur arma,
Et trifidum fulmen surripuisse Jovi.

Ad Leonoram Romæ canentem.

ANGELUS unicuique suus (sic credite gentes)
Obtigit æthereis ales ab ordinibus.
Quid mirum? Leonora tibi si gloria major,
Nam tua præsentem vox sonat ipsa Deum.
Aut Deus, aut vacui certè mens tertius cœli
Per tua secretò guttura serpit agens;
Serpit agens, facilisque docet mortalia corda
Sensim immortalis assuescere posse sono.
Quòd si cuncta quidem Deus est, per cunctaque fusus,
In te unâ loquitur, cætera mutus habet.

Ad eandem.

ALTERA Terquantum cepit Leonora poetam,
Cujus ab insano cessit amore furcns.

Ah miser ille tuo quantò feliciùs ævo
 Perditus, et propter te Leonora foret!
 Et te Pieriâ sensisset voce canentem
 Aurea maternæ filæ movere lyrae,
 Quamvis Dirceæ torfisset lumina Pentheo
 Sævior, aut totus desipuisset iners,
 Tu tamen errantes cæcâ vertigine sensus
 Voce eadem poteras composuisse tuâ; 10
 Et poteras ægro spirans sub corde quietem
 Flexanimo cantu restituisse sibi.

Ad eandem.

CREDULA quid liquidam Sirena Neapoli jactas,
 Claraque Parthenopes fana Achelöiados,
 Littoreamque tuâ defunctam Naiada ripâ
 Corpora Chalcidico sacra dedisse rogo?
 Illa quidem vivitque, et amœnâ Tibridis undâ 5
 Mutavit rauci murmura Pausilipi.
 Illic Romulidâ studiis ornata secundis,
 Atque hominès cantu detinet atque Deos.

Apologus de Rustico et Hero.

RUSTICUS ex malo sapidissima poma quotannis
 Legit, et urbano lecta dedit Domino:
 Hinc incredibilis fructus dulcedine captus
 Malum ipsam in proprias transtulit areolas.

Haftenus illa ferax, fed longo debilis aëro,
 Mota fole affueto, protendus aret iners.
 Quod tandem ut patuit Dominò, fpe hufus inani,
 Damnavit celeres in fua damna manus.
 Atque ait, heu quantò fatius fuit illa Eòlohi
 (Parva licet) grato dona tuliffe animo!
 Poffem ego avaritiam frænare, gulamque voracem:
 Nunc periere mihi et foetus et ipfe parens.

SYLVARUM LIBER.

Anno ætatis 16. In obitum Procancellarij medici.

PARERE fati discite legibus,

Manusque Pareæ jam date supplices,

Qui pendulum telluris orbem

lāpete collitis nepotes.

Vos si relicto mors vaga Tænaro 9

Semel vocârît flebilis, heu moræ

Tentantur incassum dolique;

Per tenebras Stygis ire certum est.

Si destinatam pellere dextera

Mortem valeret, non ferus Hercules. 10

Nessi venenatus cruore

Æmathiâ jacuisset Oetâ.

Nec fraude turpi Palladis invidæ

Vidisset occisum Ilion Hæctora, aut

Quem larva Pelidis peremit 15

Ense Locro, Jove lacrymante.

Sic triste fatam verba Hecatæia

Fugare possint, Telegoni parens

Vixisset infamis, potentique

Ægiali soror usa virgâ. 20

Numenque trinum fallere si queant

Artes medentum, ignotaque gramina,

Non gnarus herbarum Machaon

Eurypyli cecidisset hastâ.

Læsisset et nec te Philyreie 25

Sagitta echidnæ perlita fanguine,

Nec tela te fulmenque avitum

Cæse puer genetricis alvo.

Tuque O alumno major Apolline,

Gentis togatæ cui regimen datum, 30

Frondosâ quem nunc Cirrha luget,

Et mediis Helicon in undis,

Jam præfuisse Palladio gregi

Lætus, superstes, nec sine gloria,

Nec puppe lustrasses Charontis 35

Horribiles barathri recessus.

At fila rupit Persephone tua

Irata, cum te viderit artibus

Succoque pollenti tot atris

Faucibus eripuisse mortis. 40

Colende Præses, membra precor tua

Molli quiescant cespite, et ex tuo

Crescant rosæ, calthæque busto,

Purpureoque hyacinthus ore.

Sit mite de te judicium Æaci, 45

Subrideatque Ætnæa Proserpina,

Interque felices perennis

Elysio spatiere campo.

In quintum Novembris. Anno atatis 17.

JAM pius extremâ veniens Iacobus ab arcto

Tœucrigenas populos, latèque patentia regna

Albionum tenuit, jamque inviolabile fœdus
 Sceptra Caledoniis conjunxerat Anglica Scotis:
 Pacificusque novo felix divæque sedebat
 In folio, occultique doli securus et hostis:
 Cum ferus ignifluo regnans Acheronte tyrannus,
 Eumenidum pater, æthereo vagus œvul Olympo,
 Forte per immensum terrarum erraverat orbem,
 Dinumerans sceleris socios, vernasque fideles, 10
 Participes regni post funera mœsta futuros;
 Hic tempestates medio ciet aëre diras,
 Illic unanimes odium struit inter amicos,
 Armat et invictas in mutua viscera gentes;
 Regnaque olivifera vertit florentia pace, 15
 Et quoscunque videt puræ virtutis amantes,
 Hos cupit adjicere imperio, fraudumque magister
 Tentat inaccessum sceleri corrumpere pectus,
 Infidiasque locat tacitas, castosque latentes
 Tendit, ut incautos rapiat, seu Caspia Tigris 20
 Insequitur trepidam deserta per avia prædam
 Nocte sub illuni, et somno nictantibus astris,
 Talibus infestat populos summanus et urbes
 Cinctus cæruleæ fumanti turbine flammæ.
 Jamque fluentifonis albertia rupibus arva 25
 Apparent, et terra Deo dilecta marino,
 Cui nomen dederat quondam Neptunia proles,
 Amphitryoniaden qui non dubitavit atrocem
 Æquore tranato furiali, poscere bello,
 Ante expugnatæ crudelia sæcula Trojæ, 30

At simul hanc opibusque et festâ pace beatam
 Aspicit, et pingues donis Cerealibus agros,
 Quodque magis doluit, venerantem numina veri
 Sanctæ Dei populum, tandem suspiria rupit
 Tartareos ignes et lividum olentia sulphur; 35
 Qualia Trinacria trux ab Jove clausus in Ætna
 Efflat tabifico monstrosus ob ore Tiphæus.
 Ignescunt oculi, stridetque adamantinus ordo
 Dentis, ut armorum fragor, ictaque cuspidè cuspis
 Atque pererrato solum hoc lacrymabile mundo 40
 Inveni, dixit, gens hæc mihi sola rebellis,
 Contemtrixque jugi, nostraque potentior arte.
 Illa tamen, mea si quicquam tentamina possunt,
 Non feret hoc impune diu, non ibit inulta.
 Hactenus; et piceis liquido natat ærè pennis; 45
 Quâ volat, adversi præcursant agmine venti,
 Densantur nubes, et crebra tonitrua fulgent.
 Jamque pruinosas velox superaverat Alpes,
 Et tenet Ausoniz fines, à parte sinistra
 Nimbifer Appenninus erat, priscique Sabini, 50
 Dextra beneficiis infamis Hetruria, nec non
 Te furtiva Tiberis Thetidi videt oscula dantem;
 Hinc Mavortigenæ consistit in arce Quirini.
 Reddiderant dubiam jam sera crepuscula lucem,
 Cum circumgreditur totam Tricoronifer urbem, 55
 Panificosque Deos portat, scapulisque virorum
 Evehitur, præeunt submissio poplite reges,
 Et mendicantium series longissima fratrum;

Coræque in manibus gestant funalia cæci,
 Cimmeriis nati in tenebris, vitamque trahentes. 60
 Templâ dein multis fubeunt lucentia tædis
 (Vesper erat sacer iste Petro) fremitusque canentum
 Sæpe tholos implet vacuos, et inane locorum.
 Qualiter exululat Bromius, Bromique caterva,
 Orgia cantantes in Echionio Aracyntho, 65
 Dum tremit attonitus vitreis Asopis in undis,
 Et procul ipse cavâ responsat rupe Cithæron.

His igitur tandem solenni more peractis,
 Nox senis amplexus Erebi taciturna reliquit,
 Præcipitesque impellit equos stimulante flagello, 70
 Captum oculis Typhlonta, Melanchætæmque ferocem,
 Atque Acherontæo prægnatam patre Siopen
 Torpidam, et hirsutis horrentem Phrica capillis.
 Interea regum domitor, Phlegetontius hæres
 Ingreditur thalamos (neque enim secretus adulter 75
 Producit steriles molli sine pellice noctes)
 At vix compositos somnus clauderat ocellos,
 Cum niger umbrarum dominus, rectorque silentum,
 Prædatorque hominum falsâ sub imagine testus
 Astitit, assumptis micuerunt tempora canis, 80
 Barba sinus promissa tegit, cineracea longo
 Syrmate verrit humum vestis, pendetque cucullus
 Vertice de raso, et ne quicquam desit ad artes,
 Cannabeo lumbos constrixit fune salaces,
 Tarda fenestris figens vestigia calceis. 85
 Talis, uti fama est, vastâ Franciscus eremo

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Tetra vagabatur solus per lustra ferarum,
 Sylvestrique tulit genti pia verba salutis
 Impius, atque lupos demuit, Lybicosque leones.

Subdolan at tali Serpens velatus amictu
 Solvit in has fallax ora execrantia voces;
 Dormis nate? Etiamne tuos sopor opprimit artus?
 Immemor O fidei, pecorumque oblite tuorum!
 Dum cathedram venerande tuam, diademaque triplex
 Ridet Hyperboreo gens barbara nata sub axe,
 Dumque pharetrati spernunt tua jura Britanni:
 Surge, age, surge piger, Latinus quem Cæsar adorat,
 Cui referata patet convexi janua coeli,
 Turgentes animos, et fastus frange proceres,
 Sacrilegique sciant, tua quid maledictio possit,
 Et quid Apostolica possit custodia clavis
 Et memor Hesperiae disiectam ulciscere classem,
 Mersaque Iberorum lato vexilla profundo,
 Sanctorumque cruci tot corpora fixa probosce,
 Thermodoontea nuper regnante puella.
 At tu si tenero magis torpestere lecto,
 Crescentesque negas hæsti contundere vires,
 Tyrrhenum implebit numeroso milite pontum,
 Signaque Aventino ponet fulgentia colle:
 Reliquias veterum franget, flammisque cremabit,
 Sacraque calcabit pedibus tua colla profanis,
 Cujus gaudebant soleis dare basia reges,
 Nec tamen hunc bellis et aperta Marte lacesses,
 Irritus ille labor, tu callidus utere fraude,

Quælibet hæreticis disponere retia fas est; 113
 Jamque ad consilium extremis rex magnus ab oris
 Patricios vocat, et procerum de stirpe creatos,
 Grandævosque patres trabeâ, canisque verendos;
 Hos tu membratim poteris conspergere in iuras,
 Atque dare in cineres, nitrati pulveris igne
 Ædibus injecto, quâ convenere, sub Inis. 120
 Protinus ipse igitur quoscunque habet Anglia fidos
 Propositi, factique mone, quisquâne tuorum
 Audebit summi non iussa facessere Papæ?
 Pereulosque metu subito, casique stupentes 125
 Invadat vel Gallus atrox, vel sævus Iberus.
 Sæcula sic illic tandem Mariana redibunt,
 Tuque in belligeros iterum dominaberis Anglos.
 Et nequid timeas, divos divasque secundas
 Accipe, quotque tuis celebrantur numina fastis. 130
 Dixit et adscitos ponens malefidus amictus
 Fugit ad infandam, regnum illætabile, Lethen.
 Jam rosea Boas pandens Tithonia portas
 Vestit inauratas redeunti lumine terras;
 Mœstaque adhuc nigri deplorans funera nati 135
 Irrigat ambrosiis montana cacumina guttis;
 Cum somnos pepulit stellatæ janitor aulæ,
 Nocturnos visus, et somnia grata revolvens.
 Est locus æternâ septus caligine noctis,
 Vasta ruinosi quondam fundamina tecti, 140
 Nunc torvi spelunca Phoni, Prodotæque bilinguis,
 Effera quos uno peperit Discordia partu.

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Hic inter cæmenta jacent præruptaque saxa,
 Ossa inhumata virum, et trajecta cadavera ferro;
 Hic Dolus intortis semper sedet ater ocellis,
 Jurgiaque, et stimulis armata Calumniæ fauces,
 Et Furor, atque viæ moriendi mille videntur,
 Et Timor, exanguisque locum circumvolat Horror,
 Perpetuoque leves per muta silentiæ Manes
 Exululant, tellus et sanguine conscia stagnat.
 Ipsi etiam pavidi latitant penetralibus antri,
 Et Phonos, et Prodotes, nulloque sequente per antrum,
 Antrum horrens, scopulosum, atrum feralibus umbris
 Diffugiunt fontes, et retrò lumina vortunt;
 Hos pugiles Romæ per sæcula longa fideles
 Evocat antistes Babylonius, atque ita fatûr.
 Finibus occiduis circumfusum incolit æquor
 Gens exosa mihi, prudens natura negavit
 Indignam penitus nostro conjungere mundo:
 Illuc, sic jubeo, celeri contendite gressu,
 Tartareoque leves dissidentur pulvere in auras
 Et rex et pariter satrapæ, scelerata propago,
 Et quotquot fidei caluere cupidine veræ
 Consilii socios adhibete, operisque ministros.
 Finierat, rigidi cupidè paruerunt gemelli.
 Interea longo flectens curvamine cœlos
 Despicit æthereâ dominus qui fulgurat arce,
 Vanaque perversæ ridet conamina turbæ,
 Atque sui causam populi volet ipse tueri.
 Esse ferunt spatium, quâ distat ab Aside terra

Fertilis Europe, et spectat Marotidas undas;
 Hic turris posita est Titanibus ardua Fama;
 Æræa, lata, sonans, rutilis vicinior astris
 Quàm superimpositum vel Athos vel Pelion Ossæ.
 Mille fores aditusque patent, totidemque fenestræ,
 Amplaque per tenues translucent atria muros: 176
 Excitat hic varios plebs agglomerata susurros;
 Qualiter instrepitant circum multæ alia bombis
 Agmina muscarum, aut textæ per ovilia juncos,
 Dum Canis æstivum cæli petit ardua ostium. 180
 Ipsa quidem summâ sedet ultra materis in arce,
 Auribus innumeris cinctum caput eminet olivæ,
 Quæis sonitum exiguum trahit, atque levissima captat
 Murmura, ab extremis patuli consimilibus orbis.
 Nec tot, Aristoride servator inique juvenæ 185
 Isidos, immiti volvebas lumina vultu,
 Lumina non unquam tacito mutantia somno,
 Lumina subjectas late spectantia terras.
 Istis illa solet loca luce carentia sæpe
 Perlustrare, etiam radianti impervia soli: 190
 Millenisque loquax auditaque visque linguis
 Cuilibet effundit temeraria, veraque mendax
 Nunc minuit, modo confectis sermonibus auget.
 Sed tamen à nostro meruisti carmine laudes
 Fama, bonum quo non aliud veracius ullum, 195
 Nobis digna cani, nec te memorasse pigebit
 Carmine tam longo, servati scilicet Angli
 Officiis vaga diva tuis, tibi reddimus æqua.

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Te Deus, æternos motu qui temperat ignes,
 Fulmine præmisso alloquitur, terræque tremente:
 Fama files? an te latet impia Papistarum
 Conjurata cohors in meque meosque Britannos,
 Et nova sceptigero cædes meditata Iacobo?
 Nec plura, illa statim sensit mandata Tonantis,
 Et satis ante fugax stridentes induit alas,
 Induit et variis exilia corpora plumis;
 Dextra tubam gestat Temesæo ex ære sonoram
 Nec mora jam pennis cedentes remigat auras,
 Atque parum est cursu celeres prævertere nubes,
 Jam ventos, jam solis equos post terga reliquit:
 Et primo Angliacas solito de more per urbes
 Ambiguas voces, incertaque murmura spargit,
 Mox arguta dolos, et detestabile vulgat
 Proditionis opus, nec non facta horrida dictu,
 Authoresque addit sceleris, nec garrula cæcis
 Infidiis loca structa silet; stupuere relatis,
 Et pariter juvenes, pariter tremuere puellæ,
 Effœtique senes pariter tantæque ruinæ
 Sensus ad ætatem subito penetraverat omnem.
 Attamen interea populi miserescit ab alto
 Æthereus pater, et crudelibus obstitit ausis
 Papicolûm; capti poenas raptantur ad acres;
 At pia thura Deo, et grati solvuntur honores;
 Compita læta focis genialibus omnia fumant;
 Turba choros juvenilis agit: Quintoque Novembris
 Nulla dies toto occurrit celebratio anno.

Anno ætatis 17. In obitum Præfulis Eliensis.

ADHUC madentes rore squalebant genæ,
 Et sicca nondum lumina
 Adhuc liquentis imbre turgebant falis,
 Quem nuper effudi pius,
 Dum mœsta charo iusta persolvi rogo
 Wintoniensis Præfulis.
 Cum centilinguis Fama (proh semper mali
 Cladisque vera nuntia)
 Spargit per urbes divitis Britanniaë,
 Populosque Neptuno fatos, 10
 Cessisse morti, et ferreis sororibus
 Te generis humani decus,
 Qui rex sacrorum illâ fuisti in insulâ
 Quæ nomen Anguillæ tenet.
 Tunc inquietum pectus irâ protinus 15
 Ebulliebat fervidâ,
 Tumulis potentem sæpe devovens deam:
 Nec vota Naso in Ibida
 Concepit alto diriora pectore,
 Graiusque vates parcus 20
 Turpem Lycambis execratus est dolum,
 Sponsamque Neobolen suam.
 At ecce diras ipse dum fundo graves,
 Et imprecor neci necem,
 Audisse tales videor attonitus sonos 25
 Leni, sub aurâ, flamine:

Cæcos furores pone, pone vitream
 Bilemque et irritas minas,
 Quid temerè violas non nocenda numina,
 Subitoque ad iras percita? 30
 Non est, ut arbitraris elusus miser,
 Mors atra Noctis filia,
 Erebove patre creta, sive Erinnye,
 Vastove nata sub Chao:
 Ast illa cælo missa stellato, Dei 35
 Messes ubique colligit;
 Animasque mole carneâ reconditas
 In lucem et auras evocat;
 Ut cum fugaces excitant Horæ diem
 Themidos Jovisque filiæ; 40
 Et sempiterni ducit ad vultus patris;
 At justa raptat impios
 Sub regna furvi lætuosa Tartari,
 Sedesque subterraneas.
 Hanc ut vocantem lætus audiui, cito 45
 Fœdum reliqui carcerem,
 Volatilesque faustus inter milites
 Ad astra sublimis feror:
 Vates ut olim raptus ad cælum senex
 Auriga currus ignei. 50
 Non me Bootis terruere lucidi
 Sarraca tarda frigore, aut
 Formidolosi Scorpionis brachia,
 Non ensis Orion tuus.

Prætervolavi fulgidi solis globum,
 Longæque sub pedibus deam
 Vidi triformem, dum coërcebat suos
 Frænis dracones aureis.
 Erraticorum, siderum per ordines,
 Per lacteas vehor plagas,
 Velocitatem sæpe miratus novam,
 Donec nitentes ad fores
 Ventum est Olympi, et regiam crystallinam, et
 Stratum smaragdis atrium.
 Sed hic tacebo, nam quis effari queat
 Oriundus humano patre
 Amœnitates illius loci? mihi
 Sat est in æternum frui.

Naturam non pati senium.

Hæu quàm perpetuis erroribus acta fatiscit
 Avia mens hominum, tenebrisque immersa profundis
 Oedipodioniam volvit sub pectore noctem!
 Quæ vesana suis metiri facta doorum
 Audet, et incisas leges adamante perenni
 Assimilare suis, nulloque solubile facto
 Consilium fati perituris alligat horis.

Ergone marcescet fulcantibus obrita iugis
 Naturæ facies, et rerum publica mater
 Omniparum contracta iterum sterilefcet ab ævo?
 Et se falsa senem malè certis passibus ibit

Sidereum tremebunda caput? num tetra vetustas
 Annorumque æterna fames, squalorque situsque
 Sidera vexabunt? an et insatiabile Tempus
 Esuriet Cælum, rapietque in viscera patrem? 15
 Heu, potuitne suas imprudens Jupiter arces
 Hoc contra munisse nefas, et Temporis isto
 Exemisse malo, gyrosque dedisse perennes?
 Ergo erit ut quandoque sono dilapsa tremendo
 Convexi tabulata ruant, atque obvius ictu 20
 Stridat uterque polus, superâque ut Olympius aulâ
 Decidat, horribilisque resectâ Gorgone Pallas;
 Qualis in Ægeam proles Junonia Lemnon
 Deturbata sacro cecidit de limine cœli?
 Tu quoque Phœbe tui casus imitabere nati 25
 Præcipiti curru, subitâque ferere ruinâ
 Pronus, et extinctâ fumabit lampade Nereus,
 Et dabit attonito feralia sibila ponto.
 Tunc etiam ærei divulsis sedibus, Hæmi
 Dissultabit apex, imoque allisa barathro 30
 Terre bunt Stygium dejecta Ceraunia Ditem,
 In superos quibus usus erat, fraternaue bella.

At Pater omnipotens fundatis fortius astris
 Consuevit rerum summæ, certoque peregit
 Pondere fatorum lances, atque ordine summo 35
 Singula perpetuum iussit servare tenorem.
 Volvitur hinc lapsu mundi rota prima diurno;
 Raptat et ambitos sociâ vertigine cœlos.
 Tardior haud solito Saturnus, et acer ut olim

Fulmineum rutilat cristatâ casside Mavors. 40
 Floridus æternum Phœbus juvenile coruscat,
 Nec fovet effœtas loca per declivia terras
 Devexo temone Deus; sed semper amicâ
 Luce potens eadem currit per signa rotarum.
 Surgit odoratis pariter formosus ab Indis 45
 Æthereum pecus albescenti qui cogit Olympo
 Mane vocans, et ferus agens in pascua cœli,
 Temporis et gemino dispertit regna colore.
 Fulget, obitque vices alterno Delia cornu,
 Cœruleumque ignem paribus complectitur ulnis. 50
 Nec variant elementa fidem, solitoque fragore
 Lurida percussas jaculantur fulmina rupes.
 Nec per inane furit leviori murmure Corus,
 Stringit et armiferos æquali horrore Gelonos
 Trux Aquilo, spiratque hyemem, nimbosque volutat. 55
 Utque solet, Siculi diverberat ima Pelori
 Rex maris, et raucâ circumstrépît æquora conchâ
 Oceani Tubicen, nec vassâ mole minorem
 Ægeona ferunt dorso Balcarica cete.
 Sed neque Terra tibi fræcli vigor ille vetusti 60
 Priscus abest, servatque suum Narcissus odorem,
 Et puer ille suum tenet et puer ille decorem
 Phœbe tuusque et Cypri tuus, nec citior olim
 Terra datum sceleri celavit montibus aurum
 Conscia, vel sub aquis gemmas. Sic denique in ævum 65
 Ibit cunctarum series iustissima rerum,
 Donec flamma orbem populabitur ultima, latè

Circumplexa polos, et vasti culmina cœli;
 Ingentique rogo flagrabit machina mundi.

De Idea Platonica quemadmodum Aristoteles intellexit.

DICITE sacrorum præfides nomenque deæ,
 Tuque O noventi perbeata numinis
 Memoria mater, quæque in immenso procul
 Antro recumbis otiosa Æternitas,
 Monumenta serrans, et ratas leges Jovis,
 Cœlique fastos atque ephemeridas Deûm,
 Quis ille primus cujus ex imagine
 Natura solers fixit humanum genus,
 Æternus, incorruptus, æquæque polo,
 Unusque et universus, exemplar Dei?
 Haud ille Palladis gemellus innubæ
 Interna proles insidet menti Jovis;
 Sed quamlibet natura sit communior,
 Tamen seorsus extat ad morem unius,
 Et, mira, certo stringitur spatio loci;
 Seu sempiternus ille siderum comes
 Cœli pererrat ordines decemplexis,
 Citimûmve terris incolit lunæ globum:
 Sive inter animas corpus adituras sedens
 Obliviosas torpet ad Lethes aquas:
 Sive in remotâ forte forte terrarum plaga
 Incedit ingens hominis archetypus gigas,
 Et diis tremendus erigit celsum caput

Atlante major portitore siderum.
 Non cui profundum cæcitas lumen dedit 25
 Dircæus augur vidit hunc alto sinu;
 Non hunc silenti nocte Plëiones nepos
 Vatum sagaci præpes ostendit choro;
 Non hunc sacerdos novit Assyrius, licet
 Longos vetusti commemoret atavos Nini, 30
 Priscumque Belon, inclytumque Osiridem.
 Non ille trino gloriosus nomine
 Ter magnus Hermes (ut sit arcani sciens)
 Talem reliquit Isidis cultoribus.
 At tu perenne ruris Academi decus 35
 (Hæc monstra si tu primus induxti scholis)
 Jam jam poetas urbis exules tuæ
 Revocabis, ipse fabulator maximus,
 Aut institutor ipse migrabis foras.

Ad patrem.

Nunc mea Pierios cupiam per pectora fontes
 Irriguas torquere vias, totumque per ora
 Volvere laxatum gemino de vertice rivum;
 Ut tenues oblita sonos audacibus alis
 Surgat in officium venerandi Musa parentis. 5
 Hoc utcunque tibi gratum pater optime carmen
 Exiguum meditatur opus, nec novimus ipsi
 Aptius à nobis quæ possint munera donis
 Respondere tuis; quamvis nec maxima possint

Respondere tuis, nēdum ut par gratia donis
 Esse queat, vacuis quæ redditur arida verbis.
 Sed tamen hæc nostros ostendit pagina census,
 Et quod habemus opam chartâ numeravimus istâ,
 Quæ mihi sunt nullæ, nisi quas dedit aurea Clio,
 Quas mihi semoto somni peperere sub antro,
 Et nemoris laureta sacri Parnassides umbra.
 Nec tu vatis opus divinum despice carmen,
 Quo nihil æthereos ortus, et semina cæli,
 Nil magis humanam commendat origine mentem,
 Sancta Promethææ retinens vestigia flammæ.
 Carmen amant superi, tremebundaque Tartara carmen
 Ina cicre valet, divosque ligare profundos,
 Et triplici duris Manes adamante coercoet.
 Carmini sepositi retegunt arcana futuri
 Phœbades, et tremulae pallentes ora Sibyllæ;
 Carmina sacrificus sollemnes pangit ad aras,
 Aurea seu sternit motantem cornua taurum;
 Seu cùm fata sagax fumantibus abdita fibris
 Consultit, et tepidis Parcam scrutatur in extis.
 Nos etiam patrium tunc cum repetemus Olympum,
 Æternæque moræ stabunt immobilis ævi,
 Ibis auratis per cæli templa coronis,
 Dulcia suaviloquio sociantes carmina pleqro,
 Astra quibus, geminique poli convexa sonabunt.
 Spiritus et rapidos qui circumat igneus orbes,
 Nunc quoque sedereis intercinat ipse choris
 Immortale melos, et inenarrabile carmen;

Torrida dum rutilus compescit sibila serpens,
 Demissoque ferox gladio mansuescit Orion;
 Stellarum nec sentit onus Maurusius Atlas. 40
 Carmina regales epulas ornare solebant,
 Cum nondum luxus, vastæque immensa vorago
 Nota gulæ, et modico spumabat cœna Lyæo.
 Tum de more sedens festa ad convivium vates
 Æsculeâ intonsos redimitus ab arbore crines, 45
 Heroumque actus, imitandaque gesta canebat,
 Et chaos, et positi latè fundamina mundi,
 Reptantesque deos, et alentes numina glandes,
 Et nondum Ætneo quæsitum fulmen ab antro.
 Denique quid vocis modulamen inane juvabit, 50
 Verborum sensusque vacans, numerique loquacis?
 Silvestres decet iste choros, non Orphicæ cantus,
 Qui tenuit fluvios et quercubus addidit aures
 Carmine, non citharâ, simulachraque functa canendo
 Compulit in lacrymas; habet has à carmine laudes. 55

Nec tu perge precor sacras contemnere Mufas,
 Nec vanas inopesque puta, quæsum ipse peritus
 Munere, mille sonos numeros componis ad aptos,
 Millibus et vocem modulis variare canoram
 Doctus, Arionii meritò sis nominis hæres. 60
 Nunc tibi quid mirum, si me genuisse poetam
 Contigerit, charo si tam propè sanguinæ juncti
 Cognatas artes, studiumque affine sequamur?
 Ipse volens Phœbus se dispertire duobus,
 Altera dona mihi, dedit altera dona parenti, 65

Dividuumque Deum genitorque puerque tenemus. A

Tu tamen ut simules teneras odisse Camœnas,

Non odisse reor, neque enim, pater, ire jubebas

Quà via lata patet, quà pronior area lucri,

Certaque condendi fulget spes aurea nummi: 70

Nec rapis ad leges, malè custoditaque gentis

Jura, nec insulsis damnas clamoribus aures.

Sed magis excultam cupiens ditescere mentem,

Me procul urbano strepitu, secessibus altis

Abductum Aoniæ jucunda per otia ripæ 75

Phœbæo lateri comitem sis ire beatum.

Officium chari taceo commune parentis,

Me poscunt majora, tuo pater optime sumptu

Cùm mihi Romuleæ patuit facundia linguæ,

Et Latii veneres, et quæ Jovis ora decebant 80

Grandia magniloquis elata vocabula Graiis,

Addere suasisi quos jactat Gallia flores,

Et quam degeneri novus Italus ore loquelam

Fundit, barbaricos testatus voce tumultus,

Quæque Palæstinus loquitur mysteria vates. 85

Denique quicquid habet cœlum, subiectaque cœlo

Terra parens, terræque et cœlo interfluit aer,

Quicquid et unda tegit, pontique agitable marmor,

Per te nosse licet, per te, si nosse libebit.

Dimotæque venit spectanda scientia nube, 90

Nudaque conspicuos inclinat ad oscula vultus,

Ni fugisse xelim, ni sit libâsse molestum.

I nunc, confer opes quisquis malesanus avitas

Austriaci gazas, Perianaque regna p̄f̄a optas.
 Quæ potuit majora pater tribuisse, vel ipse
 Jupiter, excepto, donasset ut omnia, cælo
 Non potiora dedit, quamvis et tuta fuissent, si
 P̄blica qui juveni commisit lumina nato
 Atque Hyperionios currus, et fræna diei,
 Et circum undantem radiatâ luce tiaram.
 Ergo ego jam doctæ pars quamlibet ima catervæ
 Victrices hederas inter, laurosque sedebõ,
 Jamque nec obscurus populo miscebõ inerti,
 Vitabuntque oculos vestigia nostra profanos.
 Este procul vigiles curæ, procul este querelæ,
 Invidiæque acies transverso tortilis hircu,
 Sæva nec angulferos extende calumnia rictus;
 In me triste nihil foedissima turba potestis,
 Nec vestri sum juris ego; securaque tutus
 Pectora, vipereo gradiar sublimis ab icu.

At tibi, chare pater, postquam non æquæ merenti
 Posse referre datur, nec dona rependere factis,
 Sit memorasse satis, repetitaque munera grato
 Percensere animo, fidæque reponere mentis.

Et vos, O nōstri, juvenilia carmina, lususque
 Si modo perpetuos sperare audebitis annos,
 Et domini superesse rogo, lucemque tueri,
 Nec spisso rapient oblivia nigra sub Orco,
 Forsitan has laudes, decantatumque parentis
 Nomen, ad exemplum, sero servabitis ævo.

Psalm CXLV.

Ἰσραὴλ ὅτε παῖδες, ὅτ' ἀγλαὰ φῦλ' Ἰακώβ
 Αἰγυπλίον λίπε δῆμον, ἀπεχθία, βαρβαρόφωνον,
 Δὴ τότε μόνον ἔην ὅσιον γενος υἱὸς Ἰῦδα.
 Ἐν δὲ θεὸς λαοῖσι μέγα κρείων βασιλεύειν.
 Εἶδε ἔντροπαδὴν φύγαδ' ἐρῶνσε θάλασσα 5
 Κύματι εἰλυμένη βοθίῃ· ὁδ' ἄρ' ἐσυφελίχθη
 Ἰρὸς Ἰορδάνης ποτὶ ἀργυροειδέα πηγὴν.
 Ἐκ δ' ὄρεα σκαρθμοῖσιν ἀπειρίσια κλονέοντο,
 Ὡς κριοὶ σφριγῶντες ἐντραφεῖν ἐν ἀλωῇ.
 Βαιοτέραι δ' ἅμα πάσαι ἀνασκίρτησαν ἐρίπναι, 10
 Ὅσα παρὰ σύριγι φίλῃ ὑπὸ μητέρι ἄρνες.
 Τίπτε σύγ' αἰνὰ θάλασσα πέλωρ φύγαδ' ἐρῶσας
 Κύματι εἰλυμένη βοθίῃ; τί δ' ἄρ' ἐσυφελίχθης
 Ἰρὸς Ἰορδάνη ποτὶ ἀργυροειδέα πηγὴν;
 Τίπλ' ὄρεα σκαρθμοῖσιν ἀπειρίσια κλονέεσθε 15
 Ὡς κριοὶ σφριγῶντες ἐντραφεῖν ἐν ἀλωῇ;
 Βαιοτέραι τί δ' ἄρ' ὑμῶς ἀνασκίρτησατ' ἐρίπναι,
 Ὅσα παρὰ σύριγι φίλῃ ὑπὸ μητέρι ἄρνες;
 Σείεο γαῖα τρεῖς αἰετὸς μετὰ μέγαλ' ἐκτυπύοντα
 Γαῖα θεὸν τρεῖς ὕψιστος σίβας Ἰσσακίδαο, 20
 Ὅς τε ἔκ σπιλάδων ποταμῶν χεῖρ μορμύροντας,
 Κρήνηντ' ἀεναὸν πέτρης ἀπὸ δακρυοίσεως.

*Philosophus ad regem quendam, qui eum ignotum et insontem
inter reos forte captum inscius damnaverat, τὴν ἐπὶ θα-
νάτῳ πορευόμενος hac subito misit.*

ὦ ἄνα εἰ ὀλίγης με τὸν ἔγνωμον, ἔδδ' εἰν' ἀνδρῶν
Δεινὸν ὅλως δράσαντα, σοφώτατον ἴσθι κάρηνον
Ῥηϊδίως ἀφελοῖό, τὸ δ' ὕπερον αὖθι νοήσεις,
Μαφιδίως δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα τίον πρὸς θυμὸν ὀδυρῆ,
Τοιὸν δ' ἐκ πόλιός περὶ αἰνύμον ἄλλακ' ὀλίσσας.

In effigiei ejus sculptorem.

Ἀμαθεῖ γεγράφθαι χειρὶ τὴν δὲ μὲν εἰκόνα
Φαίης τάχ' ἂν, πρὸς εἶδός αὐτοφυὲς βλέπων.
Τὸν δ' ἐκλυπῶτον ἔκ ἐπιγνότες φίλοι
Γελᾶτε φαύλῳ δυσμίμημα ζωγράφῳ.

Ad Salsillum Poetam Romanum egrotantem.

SCAZONTES.

O Musa gressum quæ volens trahis claudum,
Vulcanioque tarda gaudes incessu,
Nec sentis illud in loco minus gratum,
Quàm cum decentes flava Dæiope furas
Alternat aureum ante Junonis lectum,
Adesdum et hæc s'is verba pauca Salsillo
Refer, Camœna nostra cui tantum est cordi,

Quamque ille magnis prætulit immerito divi.
 Hæc ergo alumnus ille Londini Milto,
 Diebus hisce qui sumum linquens nidum
 Polique tractum, (pessimus ubi ventorum,
 In sanientis impotensque pulmonis
 Pernix anhela sub Jove exercet flabra)
 Venit feraces Itali soli ad glebas,
 Visum superbâ cognitas urbes famâ
 Virosque doctæque indolem juventutis,
 Tibi optat idem hic fâusta multa Salsille,
 Habitumque fesso corpori penitus sanum;
 Cui nunc profunda bilis infestat renes,
 Præcordiisque fixa damnosum spirat.
 Nec id pepercit impia quod tu Romano
 Tam cultus ore Lesbium condis melos.
 O dulce divûm munus, O salus Hebes
 Germana! Tuque Phœbe morborum terror
 Pythone cæso, sive tu magis Pæan
 Libenter audis, hic tuus sacerdos est.
 Querceta Fauni, vosque rore vinoso
 Colles benigni, mitis Evandri sedes,
 Siquid salubre vallibus frondet vestris,
 Levamen ægro ferte certatim vati.
 Sic ille charis redditus rursûm Musis
 Vicina dulci prata mulcebit cantu.
 Ipse inter atros emirabitur lucos
 Numa, ubi beatum degit otium æternum,
 Suam reclinis semper Ægeriam spectans.

Tumidusque et ipse Tiberis hinc delinitus
 Spei favebit annuæ colorum :
 Nec in sepulchris ibit obsessum reges
 Nimiùm sinistro laxus irruens loro :
 Sed fræna melius temperabit undarum,
 Adusque curvi falsa regna Portumni.

MANFUS.

*Joannes Baptista Mansus Marchio Villensis, vir ingenii
 laude, tum litterarum studio, nec non et bellica virtute
 apud Italos clarus in primis est. Ad quem Torquati
 Tassi dialogus extat de Amicitia scriptus; erat enim Tassi
 amicissimus; ab quo etiam inter campanæ principes ce-
 lebratur, in illo poemate cui titulus Gerusalemme Con-
 quistata, lib. 20.*

Fra cavalier magnanimi, e cortesi

Risplende il Manso

*Is authorem Neapoli commorantem summâ benevolentia pro-
 secutus est, multaque ei detulit humanitatis officia. Ad
 hunc itaque hospes ille antequam ab ea urbe discederet,
 ut ne ingratum se ostenderet, hoc carmen misit.*

Hæc quoque Manse tuz meditantur carmina laudi
 Pierides, tibi Manse choro notissime Phœbi,
 Quandoquidem ille alium haud æquo est dignatus ho-
 Post Galli cineres, et Mæcanatis Hetrusci
 Tu quoque, si nostræ tantum valet aura Camœnæ, s

Viatrices hederas inter, laurosque sedebis.
 Te pridem magno felix concordia Tasso
 Junxit, et æternis inscripsit nomina chartis.
 Mox tibi dilectiloquum non inscia Musa Marinum
 Tradidit, ille tuum dici se gaudet alumnum,
 Dum canit Assyrios divum prolixus amores;
 Mollis et Ansonias stupefecit carmine nymphas.
 Ille itidem moriens tibi soli debita vates
 Ossa tibi soli, supremaque vota reliquit.
 Nec manes pietas tua chara, fefellit amici,
 Vidimus arridentem operoso ex ære poetam.
 Nec satis hoc visum est in utrumque, et nec pia cessant
 Officia in tumulo, cupis integros rapere Orco,
 Quà potes, atque avidas Parcarum eludere leges:
 Amborum genus, et varia sub sorte peractam
 Describis vitam, moresque, et dona Minervæ;
 Æmulus illius Mycalen qui natus ad altam
 Rettulit Æolii vitam, facundus Homeri,
 Ergo ego te Clitus et magni nomine Phœbi,
 Manse pater, jubeo longum salvere per ævum
 Missus Hyperboræo juvenis peregrinus ab axe.
 Nec tu longinquam bonus aspernabare Musam,
 Quæ nuper gelidâ vix enutrita sub Arcto
 Imprudens Italas ausa est volitare per urbes.
 Nos etiam in nostro modulantes flumine cygnos
 Credimus obscuras noctis sensisse per umbras,
 Quà Thamesis late puris argenteus urnis
 Oceani glaucos perfundit gurgite crines.

Quin et in has quondam pervenit Tityrus oras.
 Sed neque nos genus incultum, nec inutile Phœbo, 35
 Quà plaga septeno mundi sulcata Trione
 Brumalem patitur longâ sub nocte Boöten.
 Nos etiam colimus Phœbum, nos munera Phœbo
 Flaventes spicas, et lutea mala canistris,
 Halantemque crocum (perhibet nisi vana vetustas) 40
 Misimus, et lectas Druidum de gente choreas.
 (Gens Druides antiqua sacris operata deorum
 Hæroum laudes imitandaque gesta canebant)
 Hinc quoties festo cingunt altaria cantu
 Delo in herbosâ Graiæ de more puellæ 45
 Carminibus lætis memorant Corinœida Loxo,
 Fatidicamque Upin, cum flavicomâ Hecaërge,
 Nuda Caledonio variatas pectora fūco.
 Fortunata senex, ergo quacunque per orbem
 Torquati decus, et nomen celebrabitur ingens, 50
 Claraque perpetui succrescet fama Marini,
 Tu quoque in ora frequens venies plausumque virorum,
 Et parili carpes iter immortale volatu.
 Dicetur tum sponte tuos habitasse penates
 Cynthius, et famulas venisse ad limina Musas: 55
 At non sponte domum tamen idem, et regis adivit
 Rura Pheretiadæ cœlo fugitivus Apollo;
 Ille licet magnum Alciden susceperat hospes;
 Tantùm ubi clamoros placuit vitare bubulcos,
 Nobile mansueti cessit Chironis in antrum, 60
 Irriguos inter saltus frondosaque tecta

Peneium prope rivum : ibi sæpe sub ilice nigrâ
 Ad citharæ strepitum blandâ prece victus amici
 Exilii duros lenibat voce labores.
 Tum neque ripa suo, barathro nec fixa sub imo 65
 Saxa stetero loco, nutat Traehinâ rupes,
 Nec sentit solitas, immania pondera, silvas,
 Emotæque suis properant de collibus orni,
 Mulcenturque novo maculosi carmine lynces.
 Diis dilecte senex, te Jupiter æquus oportet 70
 Nascentem, et miti lustrarit lumine Phœbus,
 Atlantisque nepos; neque enim nisi charus ab ortu
 Diis superis poterit magno favisse poetæ.
 Hinc longæva tibi lento sub flore senectus
 Vernat, et Æsonios lucratur vivida fufos, 75
 Nondum deciduos servans tibi frontis honores,
 Ingeniumque vigens, et adultam mentis æcumen.
 O mihi si mea fors talem concedat amicum
 Phœbæos decorasse viros qui tam bene nôrit,
 Si quando indigenas revocabo in carmina reges, 80
 Arturamque etiam sub terris bella moventem;
 Aut dicam invictæ sociali fœdere mensæ
 Magnanimos Heroas, et (O modo spiritus adsit)
 Frangam Saxonicas Britonum sub Marte phalanges.
 Tandem ubi non tacitæ permensus tempora vitæ, 85
 Annorumque satur cineri sua jura relinquam,
 Ille mihi lecto madidis astaret ocellis,
 Astanti sat erit si dicam sim tibi curæ;
 Ille meos artus liventi morte solutos

Curaret parva componi molliter urna. 90
 Forſitan et noſtros ducat de marmore vultus,
 Neſtens aut Paphia myrti aut Parnaffide lauri
 Fronde comas, at ego ſecura pace quieſcam.
 Tum quoque, ſi qua fides, ſi præmia certa bonorum,
 Ipſe ego calicollum ſemotus in æthera divum, 95
 Quò labor et mens pura vehunt, atque ignea virtus,
 Secreti hæc aliqua mundi de parte videbo
 (Quantum fata ſinunt) et tota mente ſerenum
 Ridens purpureo ſuffundar lumine vultus,
 Et ſimul æthereo plaudam mihi lætus Olympo. 100

EPITAPHIUM DAMONIS.

ARGUMENTUM.

Thyrsis et Damon ejuſdem vicinæ paſtores, eadem ſtudia ſequuti à pueritiâ amici erant, ut qui plurimam. Thyrsis animi cauſâ profectus peregrè de obitu Damonis nuncium accepit. Domum poſtea reverſus, et rem ita eſſe comperto, ſe, ſuamque ſolitudinem hoc carmine deplorat. Damonis autem ſub perſonâ hic intelligitur Carolus Deodatus ex urbe Hettruriæ Luca paterno genere oriundus, cætera Anglus; ingenio, doctrinâ, clariffimisque cæteris virtutibus, dum viveret, juvenis egregius.

HIMERIDES nymphæ (dam vos et Daphnin et Hylan,
 Et plorata diu meminiftis fata Bionis)
 Dicite Siceliçum Thameſina per oppida carmen :

Quas miser effudit vocēs, quæ murmura Thyrsis,
 Et quibus assiduus exercuit antra querelis, 5
 Fluminaque, fontesque vagos, nemorumque recessus,
 Dum sibi præceptum queritur Damona, neque altam
 Luctibus exemit noctem loca sola pererrans.
 Et jam bis viridi surgebat culmus arista,
 Et totidem flavas numerabant horrea messes, 10
 Ex quo summa dies tulerat Damona sub umbras,
 Nec dum aderat Thyrsis; pastorem scilicet illum
 Dulcis amor Musæ Thusca retinebat in urbe.
 Ast ubi mens expleta domum, pecorisque relictæ
 Cura vocat, simul assuetâ seditque sub ulmo, 15
 Tum verò amissum tum denique sentit amicum,
 Cœpit et immensum sic exonerare dolorem.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Hei mihi! quæ terris, quæ dicam numina cœlo,
 Postquam te immiti rapuerunt funere Damon! 20
 Siccine nos linquis, tuâ sic sine nomine virtus
 Ibit, et obscuris numero sociabitur umbris?
 At non ille, animas virgâ qui dividit aureâ,
 Ista velit; dignumque tui te ducat in agmen,
 Ignavumque procul pecus arceat omne silentum. 25

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Quicquid erit, certè nisi me lupo antè videbit,
 Indeplorato non comminuere sepulchro,
 Constatbitque tuus tibi honos, longumque vigeat
 Inter pastores: Illi tibi vota secundo 30
 Solvere post Daphnin, post Daphnin dicere laudes

Gaudebunt, dum rura Pales, dum Faunus amabit :
 Si quid id est, priscamque fidem coluisse, piūque,
 Palladiāsque artes, sociūmque habuisse canorum.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni. 35
 Hæc tibi certa manent, tibi erunt hæc præmia Damon,
 At mihi quid tandem fiet modo? quis mihi fidus
 Hærebit lateri comes, ut tu sæpe solebas
 Frigoribus duris, et per loca foeta pruinis,
 Aut rapido sub sole, siti morientibus herbis? 40
 Sive opus in magnos fuit eminūs ire leones,
 Aut avidos terrere lupos præsepibus altis;
 Quis fando sopire diem, cantuque solebit?

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Pectora cui credam? quis me lenire docebit? 45
 Mordaces curas, quis longam fallere noctem
 Dulcibus alloquiis, grato cum sibilat igni
 Molle pyrum, et nucibus strepitat fœcus, at malus auster
 Miscet cuncta foris, et desuper intonat ulmo?

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Aut æstate, dies medio dum vertitur axe, 51
 Cum Pan æsculeâ somnum capit abditus umbrâ,
 Et repetunt sub aquis sibi nota sedilia nymphæ,
 Pastoresque latent, stertit sub sepe colonus,
 Quis mihi blanditiāsque tuas, quis tum mihi risus, 55
 Cecropiosque sales referet, cultosque lepores?

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 At jam solus agros, jam pascua solus oberro,
 Sicubi ramosæ densantur vallibus umbræ,

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Hic ferum expecto, supra caput imber et Eurus 60
Triste sonant, fractæque agitata crepuscula sylvæ.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
Heu quam culta mihi prius arva precacibus herbis
Involvuntur, et ipsa situ seges alta satiscit!
Innuba neglecto marcescit et uva racemo, 65
Nec myrteta juvant; ovium quoque tædet, at illæ
Mœrent, inque suum convertunt ora magistrum.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
Tityrus ad corylos vocat, Alpheisibæus ad ornos,
Ad salices Aegon, ad flumina pulcher Amyntas, 70
Hic gelidi fontes, hic illita gramina musco.
Hic Zephyri, hic placidas interstrepit arbutus undas;
Ista canunt furdo, frutices ego pactus abibam.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
Mopsus ad hæc, nam me redeuntem forte notarat, 75
(Et callebat avium linguas, et sidera Mopsus)
Thyrsi quid hoc? dixit, quæ te coquit improba billis?
Aut te perdit amor, aut te malè fascinat astrum,
Saturni grave sepe fuit pastoribus astrum,
Intimaque obliquo figit præcordia plumbo. 80

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
Mirantur nymphae, et quid te Thyrsi futurum est?
Quid tibi vis? aiunt, non hæc solet esse inventæ
Nubila frons, oculique truces, vultusque severi,
Illa choros, lususque leves, et semper amorem 85
Jure petit, bis ille miser qui serus amavit.
Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.

Venit Hyas, Dryopéque, et filia Baucidis Aegle
 Docta modos, citharæque sciens, sed perdita fastu,
 Venit Idumanii Chloris vicina fluenti; 90
 Nil me blanditiæ, nil me solantia verba,
 Nil me, si quid adest, movet, aut spes ulla futuri.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Hei mihi quam similes ludunt per prata juvenci,
 Omnes unanimi secum sibi lege sodales, 95
 Nec magis hunc alio quisquam secernit amicum
 De grege, si densi veniunt ad pabula thoes,
 Inque vicem hirsuti paribus junguntur onagri;
 Lex eadem pelagi, deserto in littore Proteus
 Agmina phocarum numerat, vilisque volucrum 100
 Passer habet semper quicum sit, et omnia circum
 Farra libens volitet, serò sua tecta revisens,
 Quem si fors letho objecit, sua milvus adunco
 Fata tulit rostro, seu stravit arundine fossor,
 Protinus ille alium socio petit inde volatu. 105

Nos durum genus, et diris exercita fati
 Gens homines aliena animis, et pectore discors,
 Vix sibi quisque parem de millibus invenit unum,
 Aut si fors dederit tandem non aspera votis,
 Illum inopina dies quâ non speraveris horâ 110
 Surripit, æternum linquens in sæcula damnum.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Heu quis me ignotas traxit vagus error in oras
 Ire per æreas rupes, Alpemque nivofam!
 Ecquid erat tanti Romam vidisse sepultam? 115

(Quamvis illa foret, qualem dum videret olim,
 Tityrus ipse suas et oves et rura reliquit;)
 Ut te tam dulci possem caruisse sodale,
 Possem tot maria alta, tot interponere montes,
 Tot sylvas, tot saxa tibi, fluviosque sonantes! 120
 Ah certe extremum liquisset tangere dextram,
 Et bene compositos placide morientis ocellos,
 Et dixisse vale, nostri memor ibis ad astra.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Quamquam etiam vestri nunquam meminisse pigebit,
 Pastores Thufci, Musis operata juventus, 126
 Hic Charis, atque Lepos; et Thuscus tu quoque Damon,
 Antiqua genus unde petis Lucumonis ab urbe.
 O ego quantus eram, gelidi cum stratus ad Arni
 Murmura, populeumque nemus, qua mollior herba,
 Carpere nunc violas, nunc summas carpere myrtos, 131
 Et potui Lycidæ certantem audire Menalcam.

Ipse etiam tentare ausus sum, nec puto multum
 Displicui, nam sunt et apud me munera vestra
 Fuscellæ, calathique, et cerea vincla cicutæ, 135
 Quin et nostra suas docuerunt nomina fagos
 Et Datis, et Francinus, erant et vocibus ambó.
 Et studiis noti, Lydorum sanguinis ambó.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Hæc mihi tum læto dicebat roscida luna, 140
 Dum solus teneros claudebam cratibus hœdos.
 Ah quoties dixi, eum te cinis ater habebat,
 Nunc canit, aut lepori nunc tendit retia Damon,

Vimina nunc texit, varios sibi quod sit in usus!
 Et quæ tum facili sperabam mente futura 145
 Arripui voto levis, et præsentia finxi,
 Heus bone numquid agis? nisi te quid forte retardat,
 Imus? et argutâ paulùm recubamus in umbrâ,
 Aut ad aquas Colni, aut ubi jugera Cassibelauni? 149
 Tu mihi percurres medicos, tua gramina, succos, [thi,
 Helleborùmque, humilèsque crocos, foliùmque hyacin-
 Quasque habet ista palus herbæ, artesque medentùm.
 Ah pereant herbæ, pereant artesque medentùm,
 Gramina, postquam ipsi nil profecere magistro.
 Ipse etiam, nam nescio quid mihi grande sonabat 155
 Fistula, ab undecimâ jam lux est altera nocte,
 Et tum forte novis admôram labra cicutis,
 Dissiluerè tamen ruptâ compage, nec ultra
 Ferre graves potuere sonos, dubito quoque ne sim
 Turgidulus, tamen et referam, vos cedite sylvæ. 160
 Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Ipse ego Dardanias Rutupina per æquora puppes
 Dicam, et Pandrasidos regnum vetus Inogeniæ, [num,
 Brennùmque Arvigarùmque duces, priscùmque Beli-
 Et tandem Armoricos Britonum sub lege colonos; 165
 Tum gravidam Arturo fatali fraude Iögernen,
 Mendaces vultus, assumptaque Gorlôis arma,
 Merlini dolus. O mihi tum si vita superfit,
 Tu procul annosa pendebis fistula pinu
 Multùm oblita mihi, aut patriis mutata camœnis 170
 Brittonicum strides, quid enim? omnia non licet uni

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Non sperâsse uni licet omnia, mi satis ampla
 Merces, et mihi grande decus (sim ignotus in ævum
 Tum licet, externo penitusque inglorius orbi)
 Si me flava comas legat Usa, et potor Alauni, 175
 Vorticibusque frequens Abra, et nemus omne Treantæ,
 Et Themelis meus ante omnes, et fusca metallis
 Tamara, et extremis me discant Orcades undis.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Hæc tibi servabam lentâ sub cortice lauri, 180
 Hæc, et plura simul, tum quæ mihi pocula Mansus,
 Mansus Chalcidicæ non ultima gloria ripæ,
 Bina dedit, mirum artis opus, mirandus et ipse,
 Et circum gemino cælaverat argumento :
 In medio rubri maris unda, et odoriferum ver, 185
 Littora longa Arabum, et sudantes balsama sylvæ,
 Has inter Phœnix divina avis, unica terris
 Cæruleum fulgens diversicoloribus alis
 Auroram vitreis surgentem respicit undis.
 Parte alia polus omnipatens, et magnus Olympus, 190
 Quis putet? hic quoque Amor pictæque in nube pha-
 Arma corusca faces, et spicula tincta pyropo; [retræ,
 Nec tenues animas, pectusque ignobile vulgi
 Hinc ferit, at circum flammantia lumina torquens
 Semper in erectum spargit sua tela per orbis 195
 Impiger, et pronos nunquam collimat ad ictus
 Hinc mentes ardere sacræ, formæque deorum.

Tu quoque in his, nec me fallit spes lubrica, Damon,
 Tu quoque in his certè es, nam quò tua dulcis abiret

Sanctaque simplicitas, nam quò tua candida virtus?
 Nec te Lethæo fas quævisse sub orco, 201
 Nec tibi conveniunt lacrymæ, nec flebimus ultrà,
 Itè procul lacrymæ, purum colit æthera Damon,
 Æthera purus habet, pluvium pedè reppulit arcum;
 Heroùmque animas inter, divósque peremmes, 205
 Æthereos haurit latices et gaudia potat
 Ore sacro. Quia tu cœli post jura recepta
 Dexter ades, placidusque fave quicumque vocaris,
 Sèu tu noster eris Damon, sive æquior audis
 Diodotus, quo te divino nomine cuncti 210
 Cœlicolæ nòrint, sylvisque vocabere Damon.
 Quòd tibi purpureus pudor, et sine labe juvenus
 Grata fuit, quòd nulla tori libata voluptas,
 En etiam tibi virginei servantur honores;
 Ipse caput nitidum cinctus rutilante corona, 215
 Lætâque frondentis gestans umbracula palmæ
 Æternum perages immortales hymenæos;
 Cantus ubi, choreisque furit lyra mista beatis,
 Festa Sionæo bacchantur et Orgia thyrsæ.

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Jan. 23. 1646. *Ad Joannem Roussum Oxoniensis academia
bibliothecarium.*

*De libro Poematum amisso, quem ille sibi denuo mitti postu-
labat, ut cum aliis nostris in bibliotheca publica reponeret,
Ode.*

Strophe I.

GEMELLE cultu simplici gaudens liber,
Fronde licet geminâ,
Munditięque nitens, non operosâ,
Quam manus attulit
Juvenilis olim, 5
Sedula tamen haud nimii poetæ;
Dum vagus Ausonias nunc per umbras,
Nunc Britannica per vireta lussit
Insons populi, barbitoque devius
Indulsi patrio, mox itidem pestine Daunio 10
Longinquum intonuit melos
Vicinis, et humum vix tetigit pede;

Antistrophe.

Quis te parve liber, quis te fratribus
Subduxit reliquis dolo?
Cum tu missus ab urbe, 15
Docto jugiter obsecrante amico,
Illustre tendebas iter
Thamesis ad incunabula

Cerulei patris,
 Fontes ubi limpidi
 Aonidum, thyasusque facer
 Orbi notus per immensos
 Temporum lapsus redeunte cœlo,
 Celeberque futurus in ævum;

Strophe 2.

Modò quis deus, aut editus deo 25
 Pristinam gentis miseratus indolem
 (Si fatis noxas luimus priores,
 Mollique luxu degener otium)
 Tollat nefandos civium tumultus,
 Almaque revocet studia sanctus, 30
 Et relegatas sine sede Musas
 Jam penè totis finibus Angligenum;
 Immundasque volucres
 Unguibus imminentes
 Figat Apollineâ pharetrâ, 35
 Phinéamque abigat pestem procul amne Pegasæo.

Antistrophe.

Quin tu, libelle, nuncii licet malâ
 Fide, vel oscitantia
 Semel erraveris agmine fratrum,
 Seu quis te teneat specus, 40
 Seu que te latebra, forsan unde vili
 Callo tereris institoris infulsi,
 Latitare felix, en iterum tibi
 Spes nova fulget posse profundam

Fuger
 In Jov

Nam
 Optat
 Sibi p
 Rogat
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 Téque
 Voluit
 Ætern
 Quæst
 Quam
 Clarus
 Opule
 Fulvo
 Ion A

Ergo
 Musar
 Diam
 Oxoni
 Delo
 Bifide
 Ibis h
 Postq
 Nactu
 Illic l

Fugere Lethen, velique superam 45
In Jovis aulam remige peram;

Strophe 3.

Nam te Roûsius sui
Optat peculi, numeroque jussu
Sibi pollicitum queritur abesse,
Rogatque venias ille ejus inclyta 50
Sunt data virum monumenta curæ:
Téque adytis etiam sacris
Voluit reponi, quibus et ipse præfidet
Æternorum operum castos fidelis,
Quæstorque gazæ nobilioris, 55
Quàm cui præfuit Iôn
Clarus Erechtheides
Opulenta dei per templa parentis
Fulvosque tripodas, donaque Delphica,
Ion Actæâ genitus Creusâ. 60

Antistrophe.

Ergo tu visere lucos
Musarum ibis amœnos,
Diamque Phœbi rursus ibis in domum,
Oxoniâ quam valle colit 65
Delo posthabitâ,
Bifidæque Parnassi jugo:
Ibis honestus,
Postquam egregiam tu quoque sortem
Nactus abis, dextri prece sollicitatus amici.
Illic legèris inter alta nomina 70

Authorum, Graia simul et Latina
Antiqua gentis lumina, et verum decus.

Epodos.

Vos tandem haud vacui mei labores,
Quicquid hoc sterile fudit ingenium,
Jam serò placidam sperare jubeo 75
Perfunctam invidiâ requiem, sedesque beatas
Quas bonus Hermes
Et tutela dabit solers Roûsi,
Quo neque lingua procax vulgi penetrabit, atque longè
Turba legentum prava facisset; 80
At ultimi nepotes,
Et cordatior ætas
Judicia rebus æquiora forsitan
Adhibebit intergro sinu.
Tum livore sepulto, 85
Si quid meremur sana posteritas sciet
Roûsio favente.

Ode tribus constat Strophis, totidémque Antistrophis, unâ demum Epodo clausis, quas, tametsi omnes nec versuum numero, nec certis ubique colis exactè respondeant, ita tamen secuimus, commodè legendi potiùs, quàm ad antiquos concinendi modos rationem spectantes. Alioquin hoc genus rectiùs fortasse dici monostrophicum debuerat. Metra partim sunt κατὰ σχῆσιν, partim ἀπολελυμένα. Phaleucia quæ sunt Spondzum tertio loco bis admittunt, quod idem in secundo loco Catullus ad libitum fecit.

Ad Christinam Suecorum Reginam nomine Cromwelli.

BELLIPOTENS Virgo, septem Regina Trionum,

Christina, Arctoi lucida stella poli,

Cernis quas merui dara sub casside rugas,

Utque senex armis impiger ora tero;

Invia fatorum dum per vestigia nitor,

5

Exequor et populi fortia jussa manu.

Ast tibi submittit frontem reverentior umbra;

Nec sunt hi vultus Regibus usque truces.

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G L O S S A R Y,

Explaining the antiquated and difficult Words
in MILTON's poetical Works.

P. L. stands for Paradise Lost; P. R. for Paradise Regain'd; S. A. for Samson Agonistes; P. for the Poems; and S. for the Sonnets. The letters i, ii, iii, &c. denote the books; the figures 1, 2, 3, &c. the verses.

When a word occurs but once or twice, or is taken in a peculiar sense, or has different senses in different places; in all these cases the places are pointed out.

As Milton's critics differ as to the sense of some words, some preferring one sense, and some another, the different senses are often given.

The etymology of a great many words is given, and frequently the literal, or original, as well as the metaphorical signification.

A
To *abash*, to put into confusion, to make ashamed
To *abide*, P. L. iv. 87. to bear or support the consequences of a thing

Abject, contemptible, or of no value, P. L. ix. 571.;
without hope or regard, S. A. 169

Absolved, *Absolute*, P. L. vii. 94. viii. 421, 547. finished,
completed; perfected; from the Latin *absolutus*

Acanthus, the herb Bear's-foot

Acclame, a shout of praise, acclamation

Acquist, S. A. 1755. the same as acquisition; acquire-
ment, attainment, gain

To *admit*, to commit, used in the Latin sense, P. L.
viii. 637

Adorn, P. L. viii. 576. (an adjective.) *Made so adorn*,
&c. finely dressed

Adust, *Adusted*, burnt up, hot as with fire, scorched,
dried with fire

Advis'd, P. L. vi. 674. (a participial adverbial), *advi-*
sedly, *designedly*

Afer, P. L. x. 702. the south-west wind

Afflicted, P. L. i. 186, routed, ruined, utterly broken;
in the Latin sense of the word. It otherwise signi-
fies put to pain, grieved, tormented

Affront, outrage, contempt, P. R. iii. 161.; open op-
position, encounter, S. A. 531

Agape, P. L. v. 357 (an adverb), *staring with eage-*
ness

Aghast, struck with horror, as at the sight of a spectre;
stupified with terror

Agonistes, an actor, a prize-fighter; Gr. *'Agonis*, *lu-*
dia, *histris*, *actor scenicus*

Alchemy, P. L. ii. 517. the name of that art which is the sublimer part of chymistry, the transmutation of metals. It is what is corruptly pronounced *ookamy*, i. e. any mixed metal.

Alp, P. L. ii. 620. S. A. 628, for mountain in general. In the strict etymology of the word it signifies a mountain white with snow. It is commonly appropriated to the high mountains which separate Italy from France and Germany.

Altern, P. L. vii. 348. (an adjective), acting by turns, in succession each to the other.

To *alternate*, to perform alternately. *Alternate-hymns*, P. L. v. 656, 657. sing by turns, and answer one another.

Amarant, P. L. iii. 353, *Ἀμάραντος*, for unfading, that decayeth not; a flower of a purple velvet colour, which, though gathered, keeps its beauty, and, when all other flowers fade, recovers its lustre by being sprinkled with a little water.

Ambition, that which adds fuel to the flame of pride, and claps spurs to those furious and inordinate desires that break forth into the most execrable acts to accomplish men's haughty designs. Milton stigmatizes *ambition* as a worse sin than pride, P. L. iv. 40. See *Pride*, A. going about with studiousness and affectation to gain praise; as the origin of the Latin word imports, S. A. 247.

Ambrosial, partaking of the nature or qualities of am-
Volume IV. P

brodia, the imaginary food of the gods; fragrant, delicious, delectable. Milton applies this epithet to the night, P. L. v. 642

To *amerce*, P. L. i. 609. to deprive, to forfeit. It properly signifies to mulct, to fine; but here it has a strange affinity with the Greek ἀμείρω, to deprive, to take away

Amice, P. R. iv. 427. clothing; the first or undermost part of a priest's habit, over which he wears the alb; derived from the Latin *amicio*, to clothe

Ammiral, P. L. i. 294. the same as *Admiral*, the principal commander of a fleet.

Amorous. Milton seems to use this word, P. R. ii. 162. rather in the sense of the Italian *amoroso*, which is applied to any thing relating to the passion of love, than in its common English acceptation, in which it generally expresses something of the passion itself.

Amphisbæna, P. L. x. 524. a serpent said to have a head at both ends; so named of ἀμφίβασις, because it went forward either way

Anarch, P. L. ii. 988. the author of confusion

Angelic virtue, P. L. v. 371. an angel

To *announce*, P. R. iv. 504. to publish, to proclaim

Antarctic, P. L. ix. 79. the southern pole, so called, as opposite to the northern

Antic, S. A. 1325. one that plays antics; he that uses odd gesticulation; a buffoon

- Apathy*, P. L. ii. 564. not feeling, exemption from passion; freedom from mental perturbation
- Apocalyps*, P. L. iv. 2. a revelation, a discovery
- To *appay*, P. L. xii. 401. to satisfy, to content
- Appetance*, P. L. xi. 619, carnal sensual desire
- To *appoint*, S. A. 373. to arraign, to summon, to answer
- Arbitress*, P. L. i. 785. a witness, a spectatress
- Architrave*, P. L. i. 715. that part of a column, or order of a column, which lies immediately upon the capital, and is the lowest member of the entablature
- Arctic*, P. L. ii. 710. northern, lying under the Bear
- Ardor*, P. L. v. 249. a person ardent or bright, an angel. The Latin *ardor* implies fervency, exceeding love, eager desire, fiery nature; all included in the idea of an angel
- Argestes*, P. L. x. 699. the north-east wind
- To *areed*, P. L. iv. 962. to decree, to award
- Askance*, awry
- Asphaltus*, P. L. i. 729. bitumen, a pitchy substance
- Asthma*, P. L. xi. 488. a frequent, difficult, and short respiration, joined with a hissing sound and a cough
- To *astound*, to astonish, to confound with fear or wonder
- Atheous*, P. R. i. 487. atheistic, godless
- Atrophy*, P. L. xi. 486. want of nourishment; a disease in which what is taken at the mouth cannot contribute to the support of the body

Attent, P. R. i. 385. intent, attentive, heedful, regardful

Attest, P. R. i. 37. witness, testimony, attestation

To attune, P. L. iv. 265. to make any thing musical

Autumn, P. L. v. 394. for the fruits of autumn

Azurn, P. the same as *azure*, blue, faint blue

B

Baleful, full of misery, full of grief, sorrowful, sad, woeful

Bandite, P. a man outlawed

Barbaric, P. L. ii. 4. foreign, far-fetch'd

Barbed, bearded, headed

Base, P. L. ix. 36. that part of any ornament which hangs down, as housing; from the French *bas*, low; because housing falls low to the ground

To batten, P. to fatten, or make fat, to feed plentifully

Behest, a command, precept, mandate

Belated, P. L. i. 783. benighted; out of doors late at night

Beldame, P. an old woman; generally a term of contempt, marking the last degree of old age, with all its faults and miseries. From the French *belle dame*, which of old signified an old woman

Benediction, well speaking, thanks, P. L. viii. 645.

P. R. iii. 127; blessing, P. L. xii. 125.

Beryl, P. L. vi. 756. a precious stone of a sea-green colour

Besprent, P. sprinkled

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Bestrown, P. L. i. 311. iv. 631. sprinkled over
Bevy, P. L. xi. 582. a company, an assembly; of the
 Italian *beva*, a covey of partridges

Bickering, P. L. vi. 766. fighting, and thence destroy-
 ing; from the Welch *bicre*, a contest, a combat.
 Mr Johnson thinks it means here quivering, play-
 ing backward and forward

Blanc, or *blank*, white, P. L. x. 656.; confused, crush-
 ed, dispirited, subdued, depressed, P. L. ix. 890.
 P. R. ii. 120

Bland, P. L. v. 5. ix. 855, 1047. soft, mild, gentle

To blank, S. A. 471. to confuse, to damp, to dispirit

Blear, P. dim, obscure, or that which makes dimness

Blithe, gay, airy, merry, joyous, sprightly, mirthful

Bolt, the bar of a door, P. L. ii. 877.; lightning,
 a thunderbolt, P. L. vi. 491.; an arrow, P.

To bolt, P. to dart, to shoot, to sift. Mr Johnson thinks
 it signifies here to blurt out, or throw out preci-
 pitantly

Boreas, P. L. x. 699. the north wind

Bosky, P. woody; from the Belgian *bosche*, and the
 Italian *bosco*, a wood

Bourn, P. a bound, a limit; from the French *borne*

Brand, P. L. xii. 643. a sword. *Brando* in Italian too
 signifies a sword; and the reason of this denomi-
 nation seems to be derived from hence, because
 men fought with burnt stakes and firebrands before
 arms were invented

To *breathe*, P. L. ii. 244. to smell, to throw out the smell, to exhale, to send out as breath

To *braid*, to plait, to weave, to twist. *Braided train*, P. L. iv. 349. plaited or twisted tail

To *bray*, P. L. vi. 209. (probably from the Greek *σπείχω*, *strepe*), to make an offensive or disagreeable noise. It signifies to make any kind of noise, though now it be commonly appropriated to a certain animal

Brigandine, S. A. 1120. a coat of mail

To *brim*, P. L. iv. 336. P. to fill to the top

Brinded, P. L. vii. 466. P. streaked, tabby, marked with branches

To *bristle*, P. L. vi. 82. to erect in bristles. The Latins express this by the word *borrere*, taken from the *bristling* on a wild boar's or other animal's back. Milton has the expression of *barrent arms*, P. L. ii. 513. See *Horrent*

Budge, P. furred, surly, stiff, formal

Bullion, P. L. i. 704. gold or silver in the lump, unwrought, uncoined. *Bullion dross*, the dross which arose from the metal in refining it

But, P. L. iii. 377. except, unless

Buxome, is vulgarly understood for wanton, jolly; but it properly signifies flexible, yielding, obedient, obsequious, as P. L. ii. 842. v. 270.; and also gay, lively, brisk, as P. xiii. 24

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REF

- Cecias*, P. L. x. 699. the north-west wind
- Callow*, P. L. vii. 420. unsledged, naked, without feathers
- To *calve*, P. L. vii. 463. to bring forth, from the Belgic word *calven*; to bring forth
- Caperison*, P. L. ix. 35. a horse-cloth, or a sort of cover for a horse, which is spread over his furniture
- Caravan*, P. L. vii. 428, P. R. i. 323. a great convoy of merchants, which meet at certain times and places, to put themselves into a condition of defence from thieves, who ride in troops in several desert places upon the road in Persia and Turkey. It is like an army, consisting ordinarily of five or six hundred camels, and near as many horses, and sometimes more.
- Caruncle*, a jewel that shines in the dark like a lighted coal or candle
- To *career*, P. L. vi. 736. to run with swift motion.
- Cartering fires*, are lightnings darted out by fits; a metaphor taken from the running in tilts, says Dr. Newton
- Carol*, P. L. xii. 367. a song of devotion
- To *carol*, P. to praise, to celebrate
- To *cast*, P. L. iii. 634. to consider, to contrive, to turn the thoughts
- Catapraeti*, S. A. 1619. men or horses completely armed; from *xatappaetw*; *armis munitis*

Cataract, P. L. ii. 176. xi. 824. a fall of water from on high, a shoot of water, a cascade

Catarrh, P. L. xi. 483. a defluxion of sharp serum from the glands about the head and throat

Cates, P. R. ii. 348. viands, food, dish of meat; generally employed to signify nice and luxurious food

Cedarn, P. the same as *cedrine*, of or belonging to the cedar tree

Centaur, P. L. x. 328. the sign of Sagittarius, or the Archer, in the Zodiac

Centric, P. L. x. 671. placed in the center. *Centric* (or concentric) *spheres*, P. L. viii. 83. are such spheres whose center is the same with that of the earth.

Cerastes, P. L. x. 525. a serpent having horns, or supposed to have horns; from *κέρας*, a horn

Charity, P. L. iv. 756. tenderness, kindness, love. *Charities* is used in the Latin signification, and, like *caritates*, comprehends all the relations, all the endearments of consanguinity and affinity. The theological virtue of universal love, P. L. iii. 216. xii. 584

Chimera, P. L. ii. 628. a monster feigned to have the head of a lion, the belly of a goat, and the tail of a dragon. Hence it signifies a vain and wild fancy, as remote from reality as the existence of this poetical chimera.

Chivalry, P. L. i. 307. (from the French *chevalerie*,) signifies knighthood, and also those who use horses in fight, both such as ride on horses and such as

ride in chariots drawn by them. In the sense of riding and fighting the word is used ver. 765; and in the sense of riding and fighting in chariots drawn by horses, P. R. iii. 343. compared with ver. 328

Chrysolite, P. L. iii. 596. a precious stone of a dusky green, with a cast of yellow.

Cieling, P. L. xi. 743. the inner roof. It may be thought (says Mr Richardson) too mean a word in poetry; but Milton had a view to its derivation from the Latin *cælum*, and the Italian *cielo*, heaven

Cimmerian, P. which sees no sun, obscure, dark. The Cimmerians were a people who lived in caves under ground, and never saw the light of the sun; whence comes the phrase *Cimmerian darkness*, i. e. great obscurity

Clang, a sharp shrill noise

Clarion, P. L. i. 532. a small shrill treble trumpet; *a claro quem edit sono.*

To *cluster*, P. L. iv. 303. vii. 320. to grow in bunches, to gather into bunches, to congregate

Collateral, running parallel, diffused on either side, P. L. viii. 426; side by side, a sense agreeable to the etymology of the word, P. L. x. 86

Colures, P. L. ix. 66. two great circles supposed to pass through the poles of the world, intersecting each other at right angles, and encompassing the earth from north to south, and from south to north again

Combustion, conflagration, burning in a dreadful manner, P. L. i. 46; tumult, hurry, hubbub, bustle, hurly burly, P. L. vi. 225

To *commerce*, P. to hold intercourse with

Compeer, P. L. i. 127. equal, companion, colleague, associate

Cone, P. L. iv. 776. a figure round at bottom, and lessening all the way ends in a point

To *conglob*, to gather into a round mass, to consolidate in a ball, to assemble and associate together, P. L. vii. 239. to coalesce in a round mass, P. L. vii. 292

To *conjure*, P. L. ii. 693. to conspire, to band and league together, to bind many by an oath to some common design; from the Latin *conjurare*, to bind one another by an oath to be true and faithful in a design undertaken

Convex, bending down on all sides round, rising in a circular form. *Convex* is spoken properly of the exterior surface of a globe, and *concave* of the interior surface, which is a hollow

Cormorant, P. L. iv. 196. a bird that lives upon fish, eminently greedy and rapacious

Cornice, P. L. i. 716. the uppermost member of the entablature of a column; the highest projection of a wall or column

Corny, P. L. vii. 321. strong or hard like horn, horny; of the Latin *corneus*, horny

To *con*
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To *cul*

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Curfeu

To *couch*, P. L. ii. 536. to fix or place the spear in the rest, in the posture of attack; from the French *coucher*, to place

Couchant, P. L. iv. 406. lying down, squatting

To *cover*, P. L. i. 763. to inclose

Crank, P. any conceit formed by twisting, or changing, in any manner, the form or meaning of a word

To *craze*, P. L. xii. 210. S. A. 571. to crush, bruise, or break in pieces, to weaken

Crescent, P. L. x. 434. any similitude of the moon increasing. The Turks bear the horned moon, the crescent, in their ensigns

Crescent, P. L. i. 439. increasing, growing, in a state of increase

Cresset, P. L. i. 728. a great blazing light set upon a beacon, light-house, or watch-tower

To *crown*, P. L. v. 445. to fill above the brim, yet not so as to run over

Crude, not brought to perfection, unfinished, immature, P. L. vi. 511. premature, and coming before its time, S. A. 700

Cubic, P. L. vi. 399. four-square

Cuirassiers, P. R. iii. 328. horsemen armed with cuirasses, which covered the body quite round, from the neck to the waist.

To *culminate*, P. L. iii. 617. to be vertical and shoot directly, to be in the meridian

Curfeu, P. (of the French *courre feu*.) William the

Conqueror, in the first year of his reign, commanded that in every town and village a bell should be rung every night at eight of the clock, and that all persons should then put out their fire and candle, and go to bed; the ringing of which bell was called *curfeu*

Cycle, P. L. viii. 84. a circle in the heavens, imaginary orbs

Cynosure, P. the star next the north pole, by which sailors steer; the constellation of *Ursa Minor*

D

Dank, damp, humid, moist, wet

Dapper, P. little and active, lively without bulk

To dapple, P. to streak, to vary, to diversify with colours

To damask, P. L. iv. 384. to variegate, to diversify

Darkling, P. L. iii. 39. in the dark, without light; a word merely poetical

To debel, P. R. iv. 605. to conquer, to overcome in war; of the Latin *dehelle*

To defend, P. L. xi. 86. xii. 207. P. R. ii. 370. to forbid, prohibit, keep off, hinder; of the French *de-fendre*, to forbid

Dell, P. a steep place or valley, a pit, a hole in the ground, any cavity in the earth

Debonair, P. elegant civil, well-bred, gentle, complaisant

Democratic, P. R. iv. 269. a popular government

Diapason, P. a perfect concord through all the tones;

Gr. *διὰ πασῶν*. It is the same with an octave; because there are but seven tones or notes, and then the eighth is the same again with the first

To *dight*, P. to dress, to deck, to bedeck, to embellish, to adorn

Dingle, P. a narrow valley between two steep hills

Dipsas, P. L. x. 526. a serpent, whose bite produces the sensation of unquenchable thirst; of *δίψα*, thirst

Discontinuous wound, P. L. vi. 329. said in allusion to the old definition of a wound, that it separates the continuity of the parts. *Vulnus est solutio continui*

To *dispart*, to divide in two, to separate, to break, to burst, to rive

To *disperse*, to distribute, to deal out in parcels

Divan, P. L. x. 457. any council assembled

To *divert*, P. R. ii. 349. to turn aside, to withdraw the mind

Divine, P. L. ix. 845. presaging, foreboding

Divinely, (from the Latin *divinitus*,) of God, from heaven, P. L. viii. 500, P. R. i. 26. Excellently, in the supreme degree, P. L. ix. 489

To *doff*, S. A. 1410. to put off dress

Dole, S. A. 1529. gifts and portions, blows dealt out; from a Saxon word, or from the Greek *ἀνὰ τὰ διελείν*, *distribuere*

Doughty, S. A. 1181. brave, valiant

Volume IV.

Drear, P. L. x. 525. sad, dreadful, mournful, dismal, sorrowful

To drizzle, P. L. vi. 545. to fall in short slow drops

Drop serene, P. L. iii. 25. a disease of the eye, proceeding from an inspissation of the humour

To drug, P. L. x. 568. to physic, to torment with the hateful taste usually found in drugs; to tincture with something offensive

Dryad, P. L. ix. 387. a wood-nymph

Dulcimer, P. L. vii. 596. a musical instrument, played by striking the brass wires with little sticks

Dun, P. L. iii. 72. dark, gloomy

E

Eccentric, such spheres whose centres are different from that of the earth

To eclipse, P. L. v. 776. to disgrace

Ecliptic, P. L. iii. 740. a great circle of the sphere, supposed to be drawn through the middle of the zodiac, and making an angle with the equinoctial

Eld, P. old age

Elfe, P. a wandering spirit, supposed to be seen in wild unfrequented places

Elops, P. L. x. 525. a dumb serpent, that gives no notice by hissing to avoid him

Emblem, P. L. iv. 703. in the Greek and Latin sense, for inlaid floors of stone or wood, to make figures mathematical or pictorial

To embow, P. to arch, to vault

Embryon, the offspring yet unfinished in the womb

Emergent, P. L. vii. 286. rising into view or notice

Empiric, P. L. v. 440. versed in experiments, who makes bold trials and experiments, without much skill and knowledge

Emprise, P. L. xi. 642. an old word for enterprise

Engine, P. L. i. 750. device, wit, contrivance

Ens, P. any being or existence

To envermeil, P. to paint with vermilion

Epicycle, P. L. viii. 84. a circle upon another circle; or a little circle whose center is in the circumference of a greater

Epilepsy, P. L. xi. 483. a convulsion, or convulsive motion of the whole body, or of some of its parts, with a loss of sense

Eremit, P. L. iii. 474. P. R. i. 8. a solitary, an anchorite, an inhabitant of the desert, one who retires from society to contemplation and devotion

Erst, at first, in the beginning, P.; formerly, long ago, S. A. 339; before, till then, till now, P. L. ix. 876

Eternal, P. L. v. 173. fixed and continual, perpetual, constant

Euphrasy, P. L. xi. 414. the herb eyebright, so named from its clearing virtue

Eurus, P. L. x. 705. the east wind

Even, P. L. iv. 555. that part of the hemisphere where it was then evening

Excess, P. L. xi. 111. sin, offence; literally, a going beyond the bounds of our duty

To exercise, P. L. ii. 89. to vex and trouble, to keep employed as a penal injunction. It is used in this sense also in Latin

Ery, P. L. vii. 424. the nest of a bird of prey

F

Falsities and lies, P. L. i. 367. false idols

Fanatic, P. L. i. 480. enthusiastic, struck with a superstitious phrenzy

Fatal, upheld by fate, P. L. ii. 104.; appointed by destiny, P. L. v. 861

Favonius, S. the western wind that blows in the spring

Faye, P. a fairy, an elfe

To fet, P. R. ii. 401. to fetch, to go and bring

Flamen, P. a priest

Flaw, P. L. x. 698. a sudden gust, a violent blast; from the Greek *πλάω*, to break

To flaze, P. to glitter offensively

Fledge, full feathered, able to fly, qualified to leave the nest

Flown, P. L. i. 502. puffed, inflated, elate, raised; heightened

Founded, P. L. i. 703. melted; from *fundere* to melt, to cast métal

Fraud, misery, misfortune, mischief, punishment consequent upon deceit, P. L. viii. 143.; hurt and damage, P. L. ix. 643. P. R. i. 372

To *freak*, P. to freckle, to spot, to variegate, to chequer

Freeze, P. L. i. 716. that part of the entablature of columns between the architrave and cornice

Frequence, P. R. ii. 130. crowd, concourse, assembly

To *fret*, to form into raised work, P. L. i. 717.; to hurt by attrition, S.

Fret, P. L. vii. 597. that stop of the musical instrument which causes or regulates the vibrations of the string

Friers, P. L. iii. 474,-5. *white*, Carmelites; *black*, Dominicans; *gray*, Franciscans

From, P. R. i. 165. used as *pro* and *proe*, to signify *for* or *because of*

Frone, P. L. ii. 595. an old word for frosty

To *frounce*, P. to crisp, to curl, to frizzle

Fugue, P. L. xi. 563. (of *fuga*, a flight), in music the correspondency of parts, answering one another in the same notes, either above or below

G

Gabble, P. L. xii. 56. loud talk without meaning

Galaxy, P. L. vii. 579. the milky way, a stream of light in the sky

Garish, P. gaudy, splendid, showy, fine

Garrulity, S. A. 491. loquacity, incontinence of tongue, inability to keep a secret

Gauntlet, S. A. 1121. an iron glove used for defence, and thrown down in challenges

Gear, P. furniture; accoutrements

To gem, P. L. vii. 325. to put forth the first buds; of the Latin *gemmare*

Glare, P. L. iv. 402. a fierce piercing look

To glare, to shoot such splendor as the eye cannot bear, P. L. vi. 849.; to look with fierce piercing eyes, P. L. x. 714. P. R. i. 313

Globe, P. L. ii. 512. a body of soldiers drawn into a circle

To gloze, to flatter, to wheedle, to insinuate, to fawn

God, P. L. v. 117. for angel

Gonfalon, P. L. v. 589. a kind of streamer or banner, an ensign, a standard

Gordian twine, P. L. iv. 348. intricate turnings and twistings, like the famous Gordian knot, which no body could untie, but Alexander cut it with his sword

Gorgon, P. L. ii. 628. a monster with snaky hairs, of which the sight turned beholders to stone

Graces, P. L. ii. 467. the beautiful seasons

Grange, P. a farm; generally a farm with a house at a distance from neighbours

Greaves, S. A. 1121. armour for the legs; a sort of boots

To *gride*, P. L. vi. 329. to cut, to make way by cutting

Gris amber, P. R. ii. 344. for ambergris

Grundel, P. L. i. 160. the groundfil, the lower part of the building

Gryphon, P. L. ii. 943. a fabulous creature, said to be generated between the lion and eagle, and to have the head and paws of the lion and the wings of the eagle

Guerdon, P. a prize, a reward, a recompense

Guise, manner, mien, habit, cast of behaviour

Gurge, P. L. xii. 41. whirlpool, gulf

Gust, a sudden blast of wind, P. L. x. 698.; height of perception, height of sensual enjoyment, P. L. x. 565.

Gymnic, S. A. 1324. such as practise the athletic or gymnastic exercises

Gyves, S. A. 1093. fetters, chains for the legs

H

Habergeon, S. A. 1120. a coat of mail for the neck and shoulders

Habitable, P. L. viii. 157. adjective used substantive-

- ly, to which earth is understood; like the Greek *εἰρημένη*, the inhabited, the earth
- Hair**, P. L. vii. 323. for leaves, twigs, and branches; as the Latin *coma* is used
- Hand**, P. R. iv. 59. for handywork
- Hardihood**, P. stoutness, bravery
- To harness**, P. to dress, to arm, to accoutre
- To harrow**, P. to disturb, to put into commotion
- Hermes**, P. L. iii. 603. mercury or quicksilver
- To hie**, P. L. ii. 1055. to hasten, to go in haste
- Hippogriſ**, P. R. iv. 542. an imaginary creature, part like a horse and part like a gryphon; a winged horse
- Holocaust**, S. A. 1702. an entire burnt-offering
- Horrent**, P. L. ii. 513. terrible, prickly, set up like the bristles of a wild boar
- To hoſt**, P. L. vi. 93. to encounter in battel. The word *hoſting* (ſays Newton) ſeems to have been firſt coined by Milton. It is a very expreſſive word, and plainly formed from the ſubſtantive *hoſt*. And if ever it is right to make new words, it is when the occaſion is ſo new and extraordinary
- Hours**, P. L. iv. 267. the time requiſite for the production and perfection of things
- To hull**, P. L. xi. 840. to float, to drive to and fro upon the water without ſails or rudder
- Hutch**, P. coſſered; from *hutch*, a corn-cheſt

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- Hyacinthin*, P. L. iv. 301. dark or black
- Hyaline*, P. L. viii. 619. a glassy sea
- Hydra*, P. L. ii. 628. a monster with many heads;
whence any multiplicity of evils is termed *hydra*
- Hydrus*, P. L. x. 525. the water snake; of *ὕδωρ*, water
- Hyana*, S. A. 748. a creature somewhat like a wolf,
and said to imitate a human voice so artfully as to
draw people to it, and then devour them
- Jasper*, P. L. iii. 363. a precious stone of a bright
beautiful green colour; it bears some resemblance
to the sea
- Idolism*, P. R. iv. 234. the worship of images
- Idolist*, S. A. 453. a worshipper of images
- If*, P. L. iii. 117. for though
- Jig*, P. a light careless dance, or tune
- Il Penseroso*, P. the thoughtful melancholy man
- Illaudable*, P. L. vi. 382. unworthy of praise or com-
mendation
- Illimitable*, P. L. ii. 892. that which cannot be bound-
ed or limited
- To *imblaze*, to adorn with glittering embellishments
- To *imboss*, S. A. 1700. to inclose in a thicket, to con-
ceal, to cover
- To *imbrown*, P. L. iv. 246. to shade, to darken, to
obscure, to cloud

To *imbrute*, to degrade to brutality, P. L. ix. 166.; to sink down to brutality, P.

Imp, P. L. ix. 89. a stock to graft upon, a subaltern devil, a puny devil

To *imp*, S. to lengthen or enlarge with any thing adscititious

To *impale*, P. L. ii. 647. to inclose, to pale or shut in as it were

To *imparadise*, P. L. iv. 506, to put in a place or state resembling Paradise in felicity

Impassion'd, P. L. ix. 678. seized with passion

Impassive, P. L. vi. 455. exempt from the agency of external causes

To *impearl*, P. L. v. 747. to form in resemblance of pearls

Impediment, P. L. vi. 548. carriages and baggage. They were called in Latin *impedimenta*

Impervious, P. L. x. 254. unpassable, impenetrable

Implicit, P. L. vii. 323. intangled

Impotence, P. L. ii. 156. *animi impotentia*, weakness of mind, ungovernableness of passion, an unsteadiness in the government of our passions, or the conduct of our designs. 'Tis meant for the opposite to wisdom

To *impregn*, to fill with any matter or quality

Impress, P. L. ix. 35. a device, a motto

To *impurple*, P. L. iii. 364. to make red, to colour as with purple

Inabstinence, P. L. xi. 476. intemperance

Inubus, P. R. ii. 152. the night-mare

To *indent*, P. L. ix. 496. to notch, to mark any thing with inequalities like the teeth of a saw, to go in and out

To *indorse*, P. R. iii. 329. to cover on the back

To *infer*, P. L. vii. 116. to make by inference

Infuriate, P. L. vi. 486. enraged, raging

Inhabitation, S. A. 1512. habitation, place of dwelling

Inensate, P. L. vi. 787. S. A. 1685. stupid, wanting thought, wanting sensibility

To *insinuate*, P. L. iv. 348. to infold, to imbosom, to wrap or roll up, to wind

Intercourse, P. L. x. 260. passing frequently backward and forward

Interlunar, S. A. 89. belonging to the time when the moon, about the change, is invisible

To *intrench*, P. L. i. 601. to cut into, to make trenches in, to break with hollows; from the French *intrencher*, to cut

Joust, P. L. ix. 37. tilt, tournament, mock fight

To *joust*, P. L. i. 583. to run in the tilt

Iris, P. L. iv. 698. the flower-de-luce; so called, from resembling the colours of the rainbow

Irriguous, P. L. iv. 255. well watered, full of springs and rills

Jugler, P. one who practises sleight of hand, a cheat

Judicious, P. L. viii. 591. chuses with prudence and skill

K

To kennel, P. L. ii. 658. to ly, to dwell

Kerchest, P. dressed, hooded; from *kerchef*, a head-dress; French, *couvre-chef*

Kirtle, P. a woman's gown

Knee-tribute, P. L. v. 782. genuflection, worship or obeisance shown by kneeling

L

Lair, P. L. vii. 457. the couch or bed of a boar or wild beast

L'Allegro, P. the cheerful merry man

Larbord, P. L. ii. 1019. the left-hand side of a ship, when you stand with your face to the head

Lares, P. household gods

Lazar-house, P. L. xi. 479. a house for the reception of the diseased; an hospital

Lea, P. ground inclosed, not open; pastures, or corn fields.

Lee, or *Lee-shore*, P. L. i. 207. is that on which the wind blows. To be under the *Lee*, is to be close under the weather-shore

Leer, P. L. iv. 503. an oblique view

- Lemures*, P. night-spirits, hobgoblins
Lentent, S. A. 639. assuasive, softening, mitigating
Lefs, P. L. ix. 320. for too little
Levant, P. L. x. 704. rising, eastern
Leviathan, P. L. i. 201. a water-animal described in the book of Job, by some imagined to be the crocodile, but in poetry generally taken for the whale
Libbard, P. L. vii. 467. a leopard, a spotted beast of prey
Libeccio, P. L. x. 706. the south-west wind
Limbeck, P. L. lii. 605. a still
Limitary, P. L. iv. 971. placed at the boundaries as a guard or superintendant; set to guard the bounds
Litbe, P. L. iv. 347. limber, pliant, flexible, easily bent
Longitude, P. L. iv. 539. length or distance; the sun's course from east to west in a strait and direct line, P. L. vii. 373
Lore, lesson, instruction
Lubbar, P. a sturdy drone; an idle, fat, bulky lofel; a booby

M

Madrigal, P. a pastoral song
Magnetic, P. L. iii. 583. attractive, having the power to draw things distant
To manure, P. L. iv. 628. to cultivate by manual labour

Marasmus, P. L. xi. 487. a kind of consumption, accompanied with a fever wasting the body by degrees

Marish, P. L. xii. 630. an old word for marsh; a bog, a fen

Marle, P. L. i. 296. a kind of clay, used for fattening land

To may, P. to gather flowers on a May morning

Meath, P. L. v. 345. sweet drink like mead

Meed, P. reward, recompense

Mellifluous, P. L. v. 429. flowing with honey, with sweetness

Memory, reminiscence, recollection, P. L. iv. 24; time of knowledge, P. L. vii. 66, 637

Mickle, P. much, great. An obsolete word

Midriff, P. L. xi. 445. the diaphragm, a nervous muscle separating the breast from the belly

Mimic, S. A. 1325. a ludicrous imitator. This is *mimirs* in all the editions, though the table of errata to the first edition directs to read *mimics*

Mimic, P. L. v. 110. imitative, befitting a mimic

Minim, P. L. vii. 482. a small being, a dwarf

Mintage, P. that which is coined or stamped

Miscreated, P. L. ii. 683. formed unnaturally or illegitimately; made as by a blunder of Nature

Misery, P. L. ix. 12. xi. 476. sickness, disease, and all sort of mortal pains

To mix, P. L. ii. 69. to fill with
Mold, P. L. ii. 355. vi. 576. substance
Moment, P. L. vi. 439. x. 45. force, impulsive weight, actuating power. It is the weight that turns the balance

To moor, P. L. i. 207. to be fixed, to be stationed. It is the laying out of anchors in a proper place for the secure riding of a ship

To mope, P. L. xi. 485. to be stupid; to drowse; to be spiritless, inactive, and inattentive; to be stupid and delirious

Morrice, P. a dance in which bells are jingled, of staves or swords clashed

Mosaic, P. L. iv. 700. a kind of painting in small pebbles, cockles, and shells of sundry colours

Mound, P. L. iv. 134. any thing raised to fortify or defend, a bank of earth and stone

Mummer, S. A. 1325. a masker, one who performs antics in a personated dress

Murky, P. L. x. 280. dark, cloudy, tainted, wanting light

Murren, P. L. xii. 179. the plague in cattle

Must, P. L. v. 345. new wine

Mysterious, including a hidden meaning in it, inaccessible to the understanding, awfully obscure

Naphtha, P. L. i. 729. a very pure, clear, and thin

mineral fluid, of a very pale yellow, with a cast of brown in it. It is of so unctuous and fiery a nature, that it kindles at approaching the fire or the sun-beams

Nard, P. L. v. 293. spikenard

Nathless, P. L. i. 299. nevertheless

Navel, P. the middle, the interior part

To need, P. L. x. 80. S. A. 1554. to be wanting

Nepenthes, P. a drug that drives away all pains

Night, P. L. v. 93. for the visions and dreams frequent in it

Noctent, P. L. ix. 186. hurtful, mischievous

Notus, P. L. x. 702. the south wind

Number, P. L. iii. 580. measure, harmony

Number'd, P. L. viii. 19. numerous

To oblige, P. L. ix. 980. to render obnoxious to guilt or punishment. It is used in the large sense of the

Latin *obligo*

Of, P. L. iv. 411. for among

Offal, P. L. x. 633. carrion, coarse meat

Omnific, P. L. vii. 217. all-creating

Ooze, P. L. vii. 303. soft mud, mire at the bottom of a water, slime

Opal, P. L. ii. 1049. a precious stone of diverse colours, partaking of the carbuncle's faint fire, the

- amethyst's bright purple, and the emerald's cheering green.
- Opiate*, P. L. xi. 133. soporiferous, somniferous, narcotic, causing sleep
- Ort*, P. L. xi. 835. a large kind of sea-beast
- Oread*, P. L. ix. 387. a mountain nymph
- Orgies*, P. L. i. 415. mad rites of Bacchus, frantic revels
- Orient*, P. bright, shining, glittering, gaudy, sparkling
- Orisons*, prayers, supplications
- Ounce*, a lynx, a panther

P

- Pact*, P. R. iv. 191. the technical term for the contracts of forcerers with the devil, a bargain, a covenant
- Palmer*, P. a pilgrim; they who returned from the Holy Land carrying branches of *palm*, whither they had made a vow to go, and are therefore called *votarists*.
- To pamper*, P. L. v. 214. to be overgrown with superfluous leaves and fruitless branches; from the French *pampré*, of the Latin *pampinus*, a vine-branch full of leaves
- Pan*, P. L. iv. 266. nature
- Pandemonium*, the capital or chief residence of the devils

- Panim*, P. L. i. 765. P. R. iii. 343. pagan, infidel
- Panoply*, P. L. vi. 527. armour from head to foot;
from the Greek *πανοπλια*, armour at all points
- Pansy*, P. L. ix. 1040. a kind of violet
- To *paragon*, P. L. x. 426. to compare, to be equal to,
like to; of *παρά* *juxta*, and *αὐτὸν* *certainly*; an ex-
act idea or likeness of a thing; able to contest with
the original
- Paranymph*, S. A. 1020. a brideman, one who leads the
bride to her marriage
- Pard*, P. L. iv. 344. the leopard, a spotted beast of
prey
- Parle*, P. L. vi. 296. conversation, talk
- Parly*, P. talk, conference
- To *peer*, P. to come just in sight
- Peerless*, unequalled, having no peer
- Péccant*, P. L. xi. 70. guilty, criminal
- Pen*, P. L. vii. 421. a feather; from *penna*
- Penance*, P. L. ii. 92. punishment, suffered as an ex-
pression of repentance for sin
- Pennon*, P. L. ii. 933. vulgarly spelt *pinion*, a wing;
from *penna*
- Pernicious*, P. L. vi. 520. quick, speedy; from the La-
tin *pernix*
- Petrific*, P. L. x. 294. having the power to change to
stone

Phylactery, P. a bandage on which was inscribed some memorable sentence

Pied, P. variegated, particoloured

Pilaster, P. L. i. 713. a pillar jutting out of the wall

Platan, P. L. iv. 478. the plane-tree, so named from the breadth of its leaves. Πλάτυς, Gr. broad

Plate, P. L. vi. 368. broad solid armour

Pledge, P. a child; as children were simply called by the Latins *pignora*, pledges

Pleiades, P. L. viii. 374. a northern constellation

To *plight*, P. to plait, to braid, to weave

Plurality, P. more cures of souls than one

To *poise*, P. L. ii. 905. to give weight or balance to; to hold or place in equiponderance

Ponent, P. L. x. 704. setting western

Pontifical, P. L. x. 313. bridge building

Pontifice, P. L. x. 348. bridge-work, edifice of a bridge

Porcupine, S. A. 1138. a hedgehog, a creature wholly covered with quills

To *port*, P. L. iv. 980. to carry in form. *Ported spears*, spears borne pointed towards Satan

Portcullis, P. L. ii. 874. a sort of machine like a harrow, hung over the gates of a city, to be let down to keep out an enemy

To *prank*, P. to dress, to decorate; to dress, or adjust to ostentation

Predicament, P. a class or arrangement of beings or substances ranked according to their natures

To pretend, P. L. x. 872. to hold or place before; to hold out as a delusive appearance; to exhibit as a cover of something hidden; from the Latin *prætere*

Pride, P. L. iv. 40. a kind of excessive and vicious self-esteem, that raises men in their own opinions above what is just and right. See *Ambition*

Proboscis, P. L. iv. 347. the snout or trunk of an elephant

Prociñt, P. L. vi. 19. complete preparation, preparation brought to the point of action. In *prociñt*, ready girded; in allusion to the Ancients, who just before the battle used to gird their garments close to them, which on other occasions they wore very loose

Proof, P. L. v. 384. for armour

Provision, P. L. ix. 623. what is provided for men, accumulation of stores beforehand, stock collected.

It usually signifies what men have provided

To prowl, P. L. iv. 183. to prey, to plunder

Punctual, P. L. viii. 23. comprised or consisting in a point, no bigger than a point

Puny, P. L. ii. 367. weak, little, born since, created long after; from the French *puis né*

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To purple, P. to decorate with a wrought or flowered border, to embroider. *Purpled*, flourished, or wrought upon with a needle

Parlicu, P. L. iv. 494. border, inclosure

To purloin, P. to steal, to take by theft

To purvey, P. L. ix. 1021. to procure provisions

Q

Quaint, P. L. viii. 78. subtly excogitated, fine spun

Quality, P. nature relatively considered; or property, accident

Quantity, P. that property of any thing which may be increased or diminished

Quaternion, P. L. v. 181. a fourfold mixture and combination

Quintessence, an extract from any thing, containing all its virtues in a small quantity.

Quip, P. a sharp jest, a taunt, a sarcasm

R

Rathe, P. early, coming before the time

Realty, P. L. vi. 115. loyalty. A word peculiar to Milton

Rebec, P. a three-stringed fiddle

Rebell'd, P. L. vi. 737. for those who have rebelled, rebellious

To reckon, to care, to heed, to mind, to make account of, to rate at much

To record, P. L. vii. 338. to celebrate, to cause to be remembered

Recreant, P. R. iii. 138. apostate, false

To reek, P. L. viii. 256. to steam, to smoke, to emit vapour; from the Saxon *rec*, smoke

Reign, P. L. i. 543. kingdom; used like *regnum*

Relation, P. manner of belonging to any person or thing

Religion, P. L. i. 372. religious rites; or a system of worship opposite to others

Reluctant, P. L. vi. 58. unwilling, acting with repugnance

To remark, S. A. 1309. to distinguish, to point out, to mark

To repeal, P. L. vii. 59. to abrogate, to revoke. In the same sense as the law is said to be repealed when an end is put to all the force and effect of it; so, when doubts are at an end, they may be said to be repealed

Reprobate, P. L. i. 697. lost to virtue, lost to grace, abandoned

Reptile, P. L. vii. 388. an animal that creeps upon many feet

To retain, P. L. ix. 601. to confine

Rheum, P. L. xi. 488. a thin watery matter oozing through the glands, chiefly about the mouth

Rhomb, a figure of four sides, which, being converted into one of three, makes a *wedge*, P. R. iii. 309

Rubied, red as a ruby

Ruin, P. L. i. 46. falling with violence and precipitation

To *ruin*, P. L. vi. 868. to fall down with ruin and precipitation

Russet, P. rustic

Ruth, P. pity, mercy, tenderness, sorrow for the misery of another

S

Sable, P. L. ii. 962. black. A *sable* is a creature whose skin is of the greater price the blacker it is

Sad, P. L. vi. 541. sour or sullen, serious or in earnest

Sadly, P. soberly, seriously

Sagacious, P. L. x. 281. quick of scent

Saphir, a precious stone of a blue colour

Saw, P. a maxim, a saying, a sentence, a proverb

Scape, P. R. ii. 189. a loose act of vice or lewdness

To *scathe*, P. L. i. 613. to damage, to hurt, to waste, to destroy

Sciential, P. L. ix. 837. producing science or knowledge

Scrannel, P. vile, worthless, grating to the sound

Scull, P. L. vii. 402. a shoal or vast multitude of fish

To *scorn*, P. L. iv. 59. to disdain

Sensible, P. L. ii. 278. the sense; the adjective used for a substantive

Seneschall, P. L. ix. 38. one who had, in great houses, the care of feasts or domestic ceremonies; a steward

Sere, P. L. x. 1071. dry, withered; from the Greek ξηρός.

Serenate, P. L. iv. 769. music or songs with which ladies are entertained by their lovers in the night

To ferry, P. L. i. 548. vi. 599. to press close, to drive hard together, to link and clasp together; from the French *ferrer*, to lock, to shut close

Servitude, P. L. xii. 132. servants; the abstract for the concrete

Sewer, P. L. ix. 38. an officer who serves up a feast

Sextile, P. L. x. 659. a position or aspect of two planets when at sixty degrees distant; or at the distance of two signs from one another

To shatter, P. L. x. 1066. to shake or break in pieces, to break so as to scatter the parts

Sheen, brightness, splendor

Sheen or *Sheeny*, bright, glittering, showy

Sheer, clean, quick, at once

Shifter, P. one who plays tricks, a man of artifice

Shoon, P. shoes

Sideral, P. L. x. 693. starry, astral

Sirocco, P. L. x. 706 the south-east or Syrian wind

Sky-tintlar'd, P. L. v. 285. sky-coloured, dyed in grain,
to exprefs beauty and durableness

Smouldring, P. burning and smoking without vent

Soldan, P. L. iv. 764. a Sultan, the Emperor of the
Turks

Solitary, P. L. vi. 139. single

Sooth, truth. *In sooth*, indeed

Sooth, P. true, faithful, pleasing, delightful

Sord, P. L. xi. 433. turf, grassy ground

Soul, P. L. v. 197. an intelligent being, any creature
that has life besides man

Speculation, P. L. xii. 589. a watching on a tower or
high place, thence a discovery

Squat, P. L. iv. 800. cowering, close to the ground

To stand, P. L. viii. 3. to remain, to continue

Station of a planet, P. L. vii. 563. a term of art, when
the planet appears neither to go backwards nor
forwards, but to stand still, and keep the same
place in its orbit

Statist, P. R. iv. 354. a statesman, a politician

To subscribe, P. L. xi. 182. to assent, to agree to. *Sub-*
scribere literally signifies to underwrite, thence to
agree to

Substance, P. a being subsisting in and by itself

Success, P. L. ii. 9. vi. 161. for ill success. It imports
the termination of any affair happy or unhappy;

- but without any epithet it is commonly taken for good success
- Succinct*, P. L. iii. 643. ready, prepared; the metaphorical sense of the word. Literally it signifies girded, or tucked up
- Suffusion*, P. L. iii. 26. that which is suffused or spread
- To *sum*, P. L. vii. 421. P. R. i. 14. to have feathers full grown, or to their full strength; to want nothing of the sum of its feathers. A term in falconry
- Superior*, free from emotion or concern, unconquered
- To *supplant*, P. L. x. 513. to trip up one's heels, to overthrow; from the Latin *supplanto*, a *planto pedis subtus emosa*
- Swart*, black, gloomy, malignant. *Swart star*, P. the dog star
- To *swerve*, P. L. vi. 386. to wander out of its place, to deviate, to rove; by analogy, to bend, to ply
- To *swinge*, P. to move as a lash. In this sense the word is not now in use
- To *swink*, P. to overlabour, to work, to tire, to fatigue
- Sylvan*, a wood-god, or satyr
- Symphony*, concert of instruments, harmony of mingled sounds
- Syrtis*, P. L. ii. 939. a quicksand, a bog

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T

- To *tangle*, to insnare, to intrap, to be intangled
Tangle, a knot of things mingled in one another
Tassell'd, P. adorned with tassels
To *ted*, P. L. ix. 450. to lay grass newly mown in rows for drying
To *tempest*, P. L. vii. 412. (from the Italian *tempe-stare*), to disturb as by a tempest
Tepid, P. L. vii. 417. lukewarm
Thankless, P. that earns no thanks, is not thanked. It otherwise signifies unthankful, ungrateful
Thrafcias, P. L. x. 700. the wind blowing from Thrace, northward of Greece
To *thrill*, P. to pierce, to bore, to penetrate
Tiar, P. L. iii. 625. a Persian word for a round cap, high, and ending in a point; the usual covering and ornament the eastern princes wore on their heads
To *tilt*, to run in tilts, P. L. ix. 34.; to play unsteadily, P. L. xi. 747
Tilth, P. L. xi. 430. arable, tilled
To *tine*, P. L. x. 1075. to light, to kindle, to set on fire; from the Saxon *tynan*, to light, to kindle. From this we have the word *tinder*
Tipfy, P. drunk, overpowered with drink
To *torment*, P. L. vi. 244. to put into great agitation; from the French *tormente*, a great storm

Torneament, or *Tournament*, tilt, just, P. L. ix. 37.; encounter, shock of battle, P. L. xi. 652.

Tortuous, P. L. ix. 516. twisted, wreathed, winding

Trading, P. L. ii. 640, having a trading wind, or a monsoon

To *train*, P. L. vi. 553. to draw along, to draw in train; from the term *train* of artillery

Transmigration, P. L. x. 261. passage from one place or state into another

To *travel*, P. L. iii. 501. to tire, to harass. Mr Johnson thinks this word should be spelt *travail* when it signifies labour, and *travel* when it signifies journey.

'To *trick*, P. to dress, to decorate, to adorn.

Triform, P. L. iii, 730. having a triple shape. The moon is said to be *triform* when increasing with horns towards the east, decreasing with horns towards the west, and at the full.

To *trill*, P. R. iv. 246. to utter quavering

To trip, P. L. xi. 847. to dance, to run or step lightly, from *tripudiare*, to dance

To troll, P. L. xi. 620. to move circularly

Tropic, P. L.: x. 675. the line at which the sun turns back

Tun, P. L. iv. 816. a large cask

Turkis, or *Tunkis*, P. a blue stone, numbered among the meaner precious stones.

Van,

Turm, P. R. iv. 66. a troop; a word coined from the Latin *turma*

U

Unapparent, P. L. vii. 103. obscure, not visible

Uncouth, odd, strange, unusual; from the Saxon *uncud*, unknown

Understood, P. L. i. 662. not expressed, not openly declared, and yet implied; as when we say that a substantive or verb is *understood* in a sentence

Unessential, P. L. ii. 439. void of real being

Unexpressive, unutterable, ineffable, not to be expressed

Unfum'd, P. L. v. 349. not burnt, and exhaling smoke as in fumigations, but with its natural scent

Unison, P. L. vii. 599. sounding alone

Unprevented, P. L. iii. 231. not preceded by any thing

Unremov'd, P. L. iv. 987. for immoveable, not capable of being removed

Unweeting, ignorant, unknowing

Unwiser, P. L. iv. 716, not so wise as one should have been

To use, P. To haunt or frequent

Uxorious, submissively fond of a wife, infected with connubial dotage

V

Van, a wing with which the air is beaten

Vant-brass, or *Vant-brace*, S. A. 1121. armour for the arms

Various, varied with divers sculptures and paintings, P. L. vi. 84; variegated, diversified, P. L. vii. 318

To veer, P. L. ix. 515. to turn about

Vernant, P. L. x. 679. flourishing as in the spring

Viands, food, meat dressed

Vigil, P. R. i. 182. watch; devotions performed in the customary hours of rest; songs sung while the angels kept watch

Void, P. L. iii. 12. destitute of any formed being, void as the earth was when first created. It commonly signifies *emptiness*; but it cannot be so understood here; for chaos is described as full of matter

Volant, P. L. xi. 561. nimble, active

Vollied, P. L. iv. 928. dislodged, discharged with a volley

Voluble, rolling, having a quick motion

To wallow, P. L. xii. 411. to move heavily and clumsily

War, P. L. xii. 214. forces, army

Wary, P. L. ix. 353. wary, cautious

To warp, P. L. i. 341. to turn, to work forward; a sea term

Wassailer, a toper, a drunkard. Mr Johnson gives this account of the origin of the word. *Hail* or *heil*

for health was in such continual use among the good fellows of ancient times, that a drinker was called a *was-heiler*, or a *wisher of health*; and the liquor was termed *was-beit*, because health was so often wished over it. These words were afterwards corrupted into *wassik* and *wassailer*. *Miscel. Obs. on Macbeth*, p. 41.

To *wattle*, P. to bind with twigs; to form, by plating twigs one within another.

To *ween*, to think, to imagine, to fancy

To *weet*, to know, to be informed

Welkin, the firmament or sky

Westering, P. drawing towards the west

Whilome, P. formerly, once, of old

Whist, P. still, silent. It is commonly used as an interjection commanding silence. And hence it is supposed the game of *Whist* hath its name, as it requires close attention and silence

Wight, a person, a being

Wifard, P. a wise man, an inchanter, a conjurer

Within, P. L. i. 725. xi. 470. (an adverb), inwardly

To *won*, P. L. vii. 457. to live, to dwell, to inhabit

To *worse*, P. L. vi. 440. to put to disadvantage

To *wrack*, P. L. ii. 182. to rock, to shake

To *wrench*, S. to force, to wrest

To *writhe*, to distort, P. L. x. 569; to twist with violence, P. L. vi. 328.

Y

'Ycleaped, P. called, named, termed

Z

Zenith, the point over head opposite to the nadir

Zephyr, the west wind

Zodiac, a great circle of the sphere, containing the twelve signs

Zone, a girdle, P. L. v. 281.; a division of the earth, P. L. ii. 397.; circuit, circumference, P. L. v. 560.



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